

# New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1917.

NO. 39

## Personal.

Paul Herman, of York, visited his parents, G. Wilson Herman and wife, Lincoln Way, West.

Ruth Fissel, of Gettysburg, was a guest with friends in town for several days.

Charles Stock, of York, and Irvin Robinson of Hanover, spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of Mr. Stock's parents, Samuel Stock and wife, in Hampton. While in Hampton, they paid a visit to the public schools. They also visited the shoe factories in New Oxford.

Felix Feaser, of New Jersey, and Jesse Feaser and wife, of York, spent some time with their mother, Mrs. Mary Feaser, of Poplar street.

George B. Hulick, wife and son George, of Philadelphia, visited his mother, Mrs. Anna Hulick, Carlisle street, and other relatives in town.

John Gehring, who is employed at his trade, masonry, at Galveston, W. Va., spent the holidays with his family, on Pleasant street.

Miss Helen Gehring, of Pleasant street, visited friends at Baltimore.

Miss Emily Lynch, of the Rectory, Carlisle street, spent a few days at her home in Columbia.

Mrs. J. Felix Sanders, of near town, was summoned to Biglerville last week on account of the serious illness of her sister.

B. Franklin Blair, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent the holiday season at the home of his mother, Mrs. Susan Blair, Lincoln Way West.

Ellis Cook, of Sparrows Point, spent the holidays at the home of his mother, Mrs. Louisa Cook, Hanover street.

Stanley Miller, wife and son, of Millersburg, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Miller, on West High street.

James Sadler, of York, visited at the home of his parents, Frank Sadler and wife, near town.

Misses Pauline and Josephine Kerchner, of York, visited at the home of Luther J. Pottoff and family, of Pleasant street.

Vernon Wagner, of Philadelphia, visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Charles Wagner, Carlisle street.

Clarence Myers, of Hershey, visited at the home of his parents, Elmer Myers and wife, near the Cross Pikes.

Ray Miller, of Thomasville, recently visited friends in New Oxford.

J. M. Lough, of Charleston, Mo., is spending some time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Lough, on West High street.

Thomas McCaughy, a former citizen of New Oxford, who has been spending the past several years near McKnightstown, is now located at 420 W. North St., York.

Those entertained at the home of Harry Sneeringer and wife, at Brush Run, on New Year, were: John S. Sneeringer and wife, Peter Berger and wife, Emory Gulden, wife and son, of Bonneauville; James Timmins and wife, Charles Ackerman, wife and children, of near Mt. Rock.

Joseph Smith, wife and two daughters, of Irishstown, spent several days with friends in Philadelphia.

Most of the students from town and vicinity, who have been spending the holiday vacation at their respective homes have returned to resume their studies at the different institutions of learning.

Mrs. Allen Malaun, of Hampton, visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Heltzel, in York.

Miss Iva Chronister, of Hampton, visited relatives in Johnstown.

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Mrs. Anna Malaun, of Hampton, visited her son and family at Carbondale.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Swab, of Hampton, spent several days with friends at Mt. Joy.

Adrian Staub and sisters, Annette and Cecelia Storm, of McSherrystown, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brushhears and family, of Water St.

Misses Anna and Louisa Billman and Marie Miller, of near town, are on a ten days visit to friends at Harrisburg and York.

Mrs. Geo. W. Fickes and daughter Marguerite, of York Springs, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Moses Myers, and other relatives in town.

Elton Ruth, druggist, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday and New Year at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. D. Feiser, Lincoln Way, East.

Miss Lydia Hoffheins, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Miss Kathryn Alwine, at Berlin Junction.

Chas. P. Feiser, of East High street, spent several days at the home of Wm. Geesey and family, near Hampton.

John J. Weaver, wife and children, of Hanover, spent several days at the home of Mrs. Weaver's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Bower, Berlin ave.

Miss Anna Staub, of Bonneauville, is the guest of Miss Marion Bevenour, near Kohler's school-house.

Miss Nettie, Lenhart, of Baltimore, is

## Real Estate Sales.

H. M. Haar, of Hamilton township, driver of rural route No. 1, from the local postoffice, has purchased, through Wm. P. Stoner, Hanover real estate agent, the 70-acre farm of David Mumma, near Pine Run schoolhouse, on private terms. Mr. Mumma will join his family who have been residing in Hanover for some time.

W. F. Herbst has sold his farm property in Highland township to Samuel Baltzley, on private terms.

## Stork News.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Strayer, of Lattimore, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wrights, of Reading township, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. James Geiman, of Hampton, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. James King, of Gettysburg, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Steinberger, of near Table Rock, December 26th, a daughter.

## Marriage Licenses.

Upton Baker, of Gettysburg, and Bessie Provin, of Pittsburgh, were granted a marriage license in Cumberland, Tuesday.

A marriage license was issued at Harrisburg on Thursday to Russel E. Brown, of Gettysburg and Miss Edith G. Davis, of Mansford.

A marriage license was granted in Hagerstown to Harry Hess and Miss Edna Roth, both of Biglerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Wolford, of Hanover, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Monday. Mr. Wolford was born in New Baltimore in 1843, and his wife, who is a daughter of the late Levi Wagner, was born in New Oxford in 1844.

To this union eight children were born, all living except one. Mr. Wolford has an only brother, Jesse Wolford, of Hunters-town, and Mrs. Wolford has a sister, Emma Gundersdorf, of New York, and three brothers, Edward Wagner, of Canton, O., Timothy, living in Idaho, and Wm. Wagner, of Philadelphia.

Harvey Sharretts, of Hanover, was arrested on Sunday charged by Freedland Hershey, of the same place, with larceny. The charge was brought as the result of chickens being missed from the Hershey farm and on searching the Sharrett premises some of the stolen chickens were found and identified by the plaintiff. The defendant was committed to jail to await a hearing.

Instead of the annual Children's Frolic, held by Messrs. Sheppard and Myers, of the Hanover Shoe company, on New Year's day, the Hanover and Star moving picture theatres were thrown open to the children of the community. The shoe man entertained the employees and their families with Keith vaudeville at the Opera House afternoon and evening.

District President Orner, of Arendtsville, installed the newly elected officers of W. C. No. 22, P. O. S. of A., on Monday evening. The P. O. S. of A. Band gave a concert at the close of the ceremony.

visiting among New Oxford friends.

George Munchel and wife, and Misses Kathryn and Cecelia Munchel, of York, spent several days at the home of Mrs. Munchel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh, at Berlin Junction.

Jacob Thoman and wife, of Hanover, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Schriver and daughter, and Miss Grace Graff, of York, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Sheely, Lincoln Way, East, on New Year.

Charles Kiehl and S. C. Weaver, of Littlestown, were recent visitors to New Oxford.

Carl Breighner, of Poplar street, spent several days with friends in York.

Joseph Adams, wife and children, of Lebanon, visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. F. X. Staub, near town.

Miss Edna Reynolds, of Hanover, is spending the week with Mrs. C. C. Brown, of Carlisle street.

Misses Lillian and Blanche Deatrlick, of West High street, have returned home after a visit with friends in Gettysburg.

John Rabine, of Niagara Falls, and Charles Rabine, of Lancaster, spent New Year with their brother, Geo. F. Rabine, and family, of Lincoln Way, East.

Miss Anna Schriver, of Glen Rock, has returned home from a visit with Edward Dittenhafer and wife, of Berlin avenue.

Miss Bessie Bushman, of Hampton, is the guest of Miss Grace Hartman, of East High street.

Raymond Bevenour and Bernard Staub left on Sunday night for Philadelphia, where they secured employment in a large furniture factory in that city.

Anthony Deardorff and wife, of York Springs, are spending the winter in touring Florida.

Mrs. Stahle and Miss Louise Stahle, of Gettysburg, were guests for several days at the home of the Rev. C. W. Baker.

## Court Items.

At a session of the court held Monday morning, an injunction against the Bell Telephone Company restraining them from erecting additional poles on the south side of Pitt street in the borough of New Oxford was continued.

The petition of George Strong, who resides beyond Orrtanna, to adopt six year old Lillian Weiser was granted.

A decree was granted dissolving the charter of the Littlestown Milling Co.

The argument on the petition for a new trial in the case of John and Dorothy Powers against John Warner was postponed at the request of the attorneys asking the re-trial.

Sentence was suspended in the case of Esther Harbold, of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, against whom a charge of larceny had been brought. The defendant was sentenced to pay the \$20 of costs, the remainder to be paid by the county.

The petition of A. A. Arentz, administrator of the estate of Pius C. Arentz, deceased, to sell real estate was granted and bond approved. The petition of R. M. Straley, administrator of Sarah Stambaugh, deceased, for a continuance of the order for the sale of real estate was granted.

John C. Nickey was appointed supervisor in Reading township, and Allen Hartman, a supervisor in Berwick township, upon petition of the residents of those districts, to fill vacancies.

## The Sick.

Mark Treiber, son of Herbert Treiber, of Midway, has contracted scarlet fever.

The condition of Mrs. Kate Phillips, of Abbottstown, who is confined to bed with a broken hip since November 8th, is growing more serious daily.

Wm. Emlet, of Abbottstown, was taken suddenly ill Wednesday evening, with inflammation of the bowels.

The condition of John R. Staub, of Hanover street, who is suffering with pneumonia, is reported to be very serious.

Mrs. Amos Sponseller is reported to be seriously ill from a complication of diseases at her home on Lincoln Way West.

Mrs. John Bullinger, of Lincoln Way, East, who has been suffering from a severe attack of quinsy, is much improved.

George Kohler, is ill at his home in Littlestown.

Mrs. John Byers, of Littlestown, is confined to the house with a complication of diseases.

Violet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Baker, of Hamilton township, has contracted scarlet fever.

## Change In Course.

By a rearrangement, John F. Chambers, scheduled to appear as the next number of the Lyceum course in the Crystal theater, on January 6th, will not deliver his lecture until January 12th. The change in dates was made to avoid a Saturday evening number, so that local merchants might hear Mr. Chambers, who is a lecturer of note.

## Hand Severely Cut.

While mounting a deer, one day recently, Ray Kohler, of near town, a local taxidermist, sustained a severe cut on his left hand between the thumb and forefinger, when the knife he was using slipped and struck him.

The little 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Weaver, of Midway, created a scare in that place on Monday evening when she failed to return home from the moving picture show in Hanover.

After the performance was over, the child evidently became confused and instead of getting on the McSherrystown car, got on the York trolley. The parents spent an anxious night looking for the little girl and were much relieved when notified on Tuesday morning by Herb Kain, secretary of the society to protect children, that their daughter had come into his care and would be returned immediately.

"The Wanderer's Return" by the alumni association of the Abbottstown High School, presented in the Crystal theater, this place, on Friday evening, was attended by a crowded house, and was well received by local patrons. The individual characters played their respective parts in an appreciable manner; the story of the play was interesting, and all in all, the entertainment was a most pleasing one.

At the services in the Abbottstown Reformed church on Sunday morning, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Elders, Washington Hoover and Charles Albert; Deacons, Emory S. Alwine and Wilbur S. Haines for two years and Paul Hoke for one year; Trustee, Samuel Meckley. The officers will be installed next Sunday evening.

Mild excitement was caused in York Springs on Monday when two game wardens appeared there to investigate the killing of a doe near Laurel Dam during the season which closed the middle of December.

## Attacked Going from Church.

Warrants have been issued by a Fair-field justice of the peace for the arrest of Raymond Hurley and William Ketterman, both of near Maria Furnace, following an affray in which Morris Emory, a son of Charles Emory, was badly cut about the face. The fracas occurred on Christmas Eve when young Emory and his mother were returning from a religious meeting in the vicinity. At a dark place in the road, it is said, Hurley and Ketterman sprang from the underbrush and attacked both Emory and his mother. The attack is the result of an old grudge that existed between the persons who figured in the affray. Efforts to find Hurley, against whom the more serious charge was brought, have been to no avail, and it is that he has left that section.

## Narrowly Escaped Drowning.

J. S. A. Smith, of South Orange street, had a narrow escape from going under the heavy ice on the Little Conewago creek on Monday. Mr. Smith was assisting butcher W. J. Miller to harvest near the New Oxford cemetery when he slipped and fell into the water. F. X. Graft, of Mt. Misery, a fellow employee went to Smith's assistance and he, too, went into the water. The latter was able to draw himself out, but Smith would have gone to the bottom had not Mr. Miller caught him with the heavy ice hook and pulled him out, as he was about to sink.

Councilman Ebaugh, of Littlestown, reported to council that the current is often so weak that it cannot run the motor in his shop, and that at times is too weak to throw the carbon in the arc lights. The Council agreed that the light service must be better in the future, or an effort will be made to furnish the citizens of the borough with light from some other source.

Claiming that the journey is being made as the result of a lost wager on the gubernatorial election in Ohio, Bouldin Baker, of Steubenville, passed thru New Oxford on Tuesday enroute for Philadelphia. He must complete the trip by January 11th. He started from Steubenville on December 16th, and is walking the entire way.

Mrs. Roy D. Knouse, organist at Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, has resigned. Miss Pauline Stonestorfer has been elected to fill the vacancy. Miss Catherine Starr, for a number of years the organist at St. Aloysius Catholic church, that place, has sent her resignation, which took effect January 1st.

Ambrose Myers, son of L. C. Myers, of Bonneauville, had the thumb of his left hand almost severed while cutting wood on Wednesday. It was at first thought the member would have to be amputated, but it is now healing nicely and the attending surgeon hopes to save the use of the thumb.

Miss Nettie McCadden, of West High street, was listed among the number who guessed the doll's name, "Ambrose," at the Children's Shop, Hanover. The doll was given to Mrs. Herbert Hershey, of Blue Gables, for having made the most names out of the letters in "Ambrose."

Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, State Commissioner of Health, has notified the York Springs school board that complaint has been laid that the vaccination law is not being enforced in that town; and he stated furthermore that the law is mandatory. The board will enforce the law.

Beginning with New Year, W. E. Haines who conducted a Union Cigar factory in Abbottstown for a number of years changed to an open factory and employs a number of non-union hands.

In the borough of New Oxford, at the present time, there are 55 auto owners. Nineteen machines are Fords, seven, Overlands, five Dodges, four Buicks and four Cadillacs.

Vincent Oyler, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg, left on Tuesday morning for Williamsport, Pa., where he will enter Dickinson Seminary, as a student.

The temporary 150 volt Mazda lights about the Square are soon to be replaced with 250-volt lights. The 30 lights about town, will be installed in about two weeks.

Only 6 horses and 3 dogs participated in a fox chase at York Springs one day recently. T. C. Keefer purchased the fox, which later escaped in the chase.

The board of poor directors of Adams County on Tuesday met for their annual election and appointments for the coming year. No changes were made.

John Monday, of Littlestown, real estate dealer, recently purchased two lots in that place on which property he will erect two buildings.

S. B. Jackson, of Littlestown Flour Mills, recently purchased a double frame building from Geo. F. Duttera. Terms private.

Councilman John E. Bair who has been in ill health for the past year, has tendered his resignation to the Littlestown borough.

## Deaths.

Abraham Currans, a widely known resident of Highland township, was found dead in bed at his home about 1 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Death had evidently been caused a short time before by heart trouble. He was aged 63 years, 6 months and 17 days. On Monday evening Mr. Currans retired apparently in excellent health. About 1 o'clock, his daughter had reason to speak to her father and called him but got no response. An investigation showed that he was dead. He leaves 8 children, and several brothers and sisters.

Mrs. Barbara Baker, widow of Augustus Baker, died at her home at Aram, Adams county, on Monday morning, of catarrhal pneumonia, aged 75 years, 8 months and 11 days. She leaves five sons and one daughter.

## Wilson Caught Train Riding.

Finding Friday morning's train pulling out of the Gettysburg station, and wanting to go to York on railroad business, Detective Chas. H. Wilson ran down the track about 50 yards and succeeded in boarding the rear end of the train. His attempts to unlock the vestibule himself were unsuccessful and in that uncomfortable and dangerous position he remained until the train was about 2 1/2 miles east of Gettysburg, when he was discovered by the conductor. Mr. Wilson was none the worse off for his forced exposure on the tail end of the train, but admits that his discovery was made in the nick of time for the endurance was fast ebbing, his hands becoming benumbed by the biting atmosphere.

## Country Justice.

Attracted by the title, "Country Justice," a large crowd attended the opening performance of a supposed three nights' engagement in the Crystal theater, on Monday evening. "Country Justice" was directed by John M. Krinzer and managed by Chas. E. E. Mowery. Krinzer fell down on his job, for his four or five stars failed to please; Mowery paid the ITEM for some job printing, so we must say he did well. The audience sat thru the first two minutes without comment; and then some spectator started things—catcalls became frequent, and a riot seemed impending. The sextate fled out the theatre, the proprietor stopped the show; and the house was cleared. The mob in front of the theater threatened bodily harm, and the proprietor's kind wife led the actors out the rear door. The Midwayans "beat it" for their boarding place, where they were kept in hiding until midnight. Then they sneaked out of town about. Ask the Ex-Sheriff and the Typewriter Man about the rest of the story—they paid 10c each, and are willing to talk.

## Dr. Spatz In Auto Accident.

On his way to New Oxford to make a professional visit, Dr. G. Emanuel Spatz, of York, formerly of Hampton, narrowly escaped serious injury when his car skidded in descending the steep hill at Thomastown and turned turtle twice, about 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening.

Dr. Spatz's coupe turned turtle on the W. M. tracks and a freight train which hove in sight was stopped within only 10 feet of the car, thereby preventing most serious results. The coupe was demolished but fortunately neither Dr. Spatz nor a man in the machine with him at the time received a scratch. Another car was secured in York, and the journey was completed to this place.

## BALDWIN NAMED SPEAKER

Wins Republican Nomination by Vote of 95 to 65.

Richard J. Baldwin won the Republican caucus nomination in Harrisburg, Pa., for speakership. Unofficial vote, ninety-five to sixty-five.

Edwin R. Cox, Baldwin's opponent moved that Baldwin's nomination be made unanimous and this was done.

It is considered a great victory by Senator Penrose and the rest, who have made eighteen months of political preparation to set up this legislature in opposition to the administration of Governor Brumbaugh, the man who aroused their enmity.

In the caucus voting which decided the speakership battle, which has been conducted with much bitterness, Baldwin came in a rather easy leader over Cox, who had the backing of the administration and the labor forces.

## Liquor Dealer's Wife Protests.

One of the remonstrances against the transfer of the wholesale liquor license of Andrew Schutzenbach in the Capitol Park Extension district to another part of Harrisburg, Pa., is signed by the wife of the dealer.

Tug Lost in River Ice.

The tug Grago, owned in Philadelphia, in making a trip from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, was so badly damaged by ice in Elk river that it sank near Elkton, Md. The crew escaped in a small rowboat.

## KILLED BY AUTO EXHAUST FUMES

### FOUND BY HIS DAUGHTER

O. J. De Rousse Met Death While Attempting to Attach New 1917 License to His Car.

While stooping to attach a 1917 license tag to the rear of his automobile, Oswald J. De Rousse, of Philadelphia, an assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, was overcome by fumes from the exhaust pipe, and before any one could learn of his predicament had died.

According to physicians, his death was caused by a rare disease called petromortis.

Mr. De Rousse left his home at 615 West Horter street, Germantown, to fetch his automobile from the garage of Jacob J. Seeds, about a block from his residence. He intended taking his wife and daughter for a spin through the park. After he had been absent more than twenty minutes his family became alarmed and his daughter, Miss Jean De Rousse, was despatched to find him.

The girl made her way to the garage and found the rear door was closed. Pushing it open she noticed a sickening odor of burnt gasoline. Then she discovered her father lying at the back of the car, the license tag clutched tightly in one hand.

Miss De Rousse screamed and ran back to the house to tell her mother of what she had seen. Accompanied by a servant, they returned to the building and carried the body of Mr. De Rousse back to his home.

Dr. E. F. Bristol, a neighboring physician, was summoned, who said death was due to the exhaust fumes which must suddenly have escaped from the pipes and entered Mr. De Rousse's nostrils, paralyzing his senses. As he had closed the door of the building behind him and no one was present to offer him assistance, the poison had entered his lungs and killed him.

Mr. De Rousse was one of the best-known railroad men in the Pennsylvania railroad service. It was understood that he was in line for a vice presidency of the company.

Mr. De Rousse was born February 18, 1867. He entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad company on July 18, 1884, as a telegraph operator in the Fourth street office, Philadelphia.

On June 23, 1885, he was transferred to the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad company, in the office of A. J. Cassatt, president, where he remained until March, 1897, when he was elected secretary of that company.

On Mr. De Rousse's retirement, January 1, 1913, and the election of Sumner Reed, he was appointed general assistant in the office of the president.

Mr. De Rousse was appointed assistant to the president on September 30, 1916.

## CATLIN'S HOME BURNED

Wilkes-Barre Senator Rescued From Flames Started by Gas Stove.

Senator Sterling R. Catlin narrowly escaped death when his home burned in Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

He was rescued by Frank Hochreit, chief of the fire department. The senator is a bachelor, and there was no other occupant of the building.

Senator Catlin arose at four o'clock and lighted a gas heater in his bath room, to prepare for his trip to Harrisburg for the opening of the legislative session. He returned to bed and fell asleep. The stove set fire to the wall and a passerby turned in an alarm.

Hochreit was the first of the fire fighters to arrive, and while his men were extinguishing the blaze, he made a search of the sleeping apartments and found Senator Catlin asleep.

## JUDGE BRUMM STRICKEN

Well-Known Pottsville Jurist Suffers Attack of Paralysis.

Judge C. N. Brumm, one of the three common pleas judges of Schuylkill county, was probably fatally stricken with paralysis in Minersville, Pa., his home town.

It is feared that he will not survive. His right side is paralyzed and he is unconscious.

He was in the drug store of J. Kolter Burns when stricken, and a number of physicians were sent for, including Dr. G. H. Halberstadt, of Pottsville.

Judge Brumm is seventy-eight years of age.

## Child Labor Law in Effect in S. C.

South Carolina's new child labor law prohibiting the employment of children under fourteen years of age in the textile establishments went into effect on Monday, and employment of about 2000 children automatically ceased, according to figures of the state department of agriculture. The old law made the minimum age limit for employes twelve years.



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To Mr. and Mrs. James Geiman, of Hampton, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. James King, of Gettysburg, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Steinberger, of near Table Rock, December 26th, a daughter.

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A marriage license was granted in Hagerstown to Harry Hess and Miss Edna Roth, both of Biglerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Wolford, of Hanover, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Monday. Mr. Wolford was born in New Baltimore in 1843, and his wife, who is a daughter of the late Levi Wagner, was born in New Oxford in 1844.

To this union eight children were born, all living except one. Mr. Wolford has an only brother, Jesse Wolford, of Hunters-town, and Mrs. Wolford has a sister, Emma Gundersdorff, of New York, and three brothers, Edward Wagner, of Canton, O., Timothy, living in Idaho, and Wm. Wagner, of Philadelphia.

Harvey Sharretts, of Hanover, was arrested on Sunday charged by Freedland Hershey, of the same place, with larceny. The charge was brought as the result of chickens being missed from the Hershey farm and on searching the Sharrett premises some of the stolen chickens were found and identified by the plaintiff. The defendant was committed to jail to await a hearing.

Instead of the annual Children's Frolic, held by Messrs. Sheppard and Myers, of the Hanover Shoe company, on New Year's day, the Hanover and Star moving picture theatres were thrown open to the children of the community. The shoe man entertained the employees and their families with Keith vaudeville at the Opera House afternoon and evening.

District President Orner, of Arendtsville, installed the newly elected officers of W. C. No. 22, P. O. S. of A., on Monday evening. The P. O. S. of A. Band gave a concert at the close of the ceremony.

visiting among New Oxford friends.

George Munchel and wife, and Misses Kathryn and Cecelia Munchel, of York, spent several days at the home of Mrs. Munchel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh, at Berlin Junction.

Jacob Thoman and wife, of Hanover, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Schriver and daughter, and Miss Grace Graff, of York, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Sheely, Lincoln Way, East, on New Year.

Charles Kiehl and S. C. Weaver, of Littlestown, were recent visitors to New Oxford.

Carl Breighner, of Poplar street, spent several days with friends in York.

Joseph Adams, wife and children, of Lebanon, visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. F. X. Staub, near town.

Miss Edna Reynolds, of Hanover, is spending the week with Mrs. C. C. Brown, of Carlisle street.

Misses Lillian and Blanche Deatruck, of West High street, have returned home after a visit with friends in Gettysburg.

John Rabine, of Niagara Falls, and Charles Rabine, of Lancaster, spent New Year with their brother, Geo. F. Rabine, and family, of Lincoln Way, East.

Miss Anna Schriver, of Glen Rock, has returned home from a visit with Edward Ditenhafer and wife, of Berlin avenue.

Miss Bessie Bushman, of Hampton, is the guest of Miss Grace Hartman, of East High street.

Raymond Bevenour and Bernard Staub left on Sunday night for Philadelphia, where they secured employment in a large furniture factory in that city.

Anthony Deardorff and wife, of York Springs, are spending the winter in touring Florida.

Mrs. Stahle and Miss Louise Stahle, of Gettysburg, were guests for several days at the home of the Rev. C. W. Baker.

## Court Items.

At a session of the court held Monday morning, an injunction against the Bell Telephone Company restraining them from erecting additional poles on the south side of Pitt street in the borough of New Oxford was continued.

The petition of George Strong, who resides beyond Orrtanna, to adopt six year old Lillian Weiner was granted.

A decree was granted dissolving the charter of the Littlestown Milling Co.

The argument on the petition for a new trial in the case of John and Dorothy Bowers against John Warner was postponed at the request of the attorneys asking the re-trial.

Sentence was suspended in the case of Esther Harbold, of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, against whom a charge of larceny had been brought. The defendant was sentenced to pay the \$20 of costs, the remainder to be paid by the county.

The petition of A. A. Arentz, administrator of the estate of Pius C. Arentz, deceased, to sell real estate was granted and bond approved. The petition of R. M. Straley, administrator of Sarah Stambaugh, deceased, for a continuance of the order for the sale of real estate was granted.

John C. Nickey was appointed supervisor in Reading township, and Allen Hartman, a supervisor in Berwick township, upon petition of the residents of those districts, to fill vacancies.

## The Sick.

Mark Treiber, son of Herbert Treiber, of Midway, has contracted scarlet fever.

The condition of Mrs. Kate Phillips, of Abbottstown, who is confined to bed with a broken hip since November 8th, is growing more serious daily.

Wm. Emler, of Abbottstown, was taken suddenly ill Wednesday evening, with inflammation of the bowels.

The condition of John R. Staub, of Hanover street, who is suffering with pneumonia, is reported to be very serious.

Mrs. Amos Sponseller is reported to be seriously ill from a complication of diseases at her home on Lincoln Way West.

Mrs. John Bollinger, of Lincoln Way, East, who been suffering from a severe attack of quinsy, is much improved.

George Kohler, is ill at his home in Littlestown.

Mrs. John Byers, of Littlestown, is confined to the house with a complication of diseases.

Violet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Baker, of Hamilton township, has contracted scarlet fever.

## Change in Course.

By a rearrangement, John F. Chambers, scheduled to appear as the next number of the Lyceum course in the Crystal theater, on January 6th, will not deliver his lecture until January 12th. The change in dates was made to avoid a Saturday evening number, so that local merchants might hear Mr. Chambers, who is a lecturer of note.

## Hand Severely Cut.

While mounting a deer, one day recently, Ray Kohler, of near town, a local taxidermist, sustained a severe cut on his left hand between the thumb and forefinger, when the knife he was using slipped and struck him.

The little 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Weaver, of Midway, created a scare in that place on Monday evening when she failed to return home from the moving picture show in Hanover. After the performance was over, the child evidently became confused and instead of getting on the McSherrytown car, got on the York trolley. The parents spent an anxious night looking for the little girl and were much relieved when notified on Tuesday morning by Herb Kain, secretary of the society to protect children, that their daughter had come into his care and would be returned immediately.

"The Wanderer's Return" by the alumni association of the Abbottstown High School, presented in the Crystal theater, this place, on Friday evening, was attended by a crowded house, and was well received by local patrons. The individual characters played their respective parts in an appreciable manner; the story of the play was interesting, and, all in all, the entertainment was a most pleasing one.

At the services in the Abbottstown Reformed church on Sunday morning, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Elders, Washington Hoover and Charles Albert; Deacons, Emory S. Alwine and Wilbur S. Haines for two years and Paul Hoke for one year; Trustee, Samuel Meekley. The officers will be installed next Sunday evening.

Mild excitement was caused in York Springs on Monday when two game wardens appeared there to investigate the killing of a doe near Laurel Dam during the season which closed the middle of December.

## Attacked Going from Church.

Warrants have been issued by a Fairfield justice of the peace for the arrest of Raymond Hurley and William Ketterman, both of near Maria Furnace, following an affray in which Morris Emory, a son of Charles Emory, was badly cut about the face. The fracas occurred on Christmas Eve when young Emory and his mother were returning from a religious meeting in the vicinity. At a dark place in the road, it is said, Hurley and Ketterman sprang from the underbrush and attacked both Emory and his mother. The attack is the result of an old grudge that existed between the persons who figured in the affray. Efforts to find Hurley, against whom the more serious charge was brought, have been to no avail, and it is that he has left that section.

## Narrowly Escaped Drowning.

J. S. A. Smith, of South Orange street, had a narrow escape from going under the heavy ice on the Little Conewago creek on Monday. Mr. Smith was assisting butcher W. J. Miller to harvest ice near the New Oxford cemetery when he slipped and fell into the water. F. X. Grot, of Mt. Misery, a fellow employee went to Smith's assistance and he, too, went into the water. The latter was able to draw himself out, but Smith would have gone to the bottom had not Mr. Miller caught him with the heavy ice hook and pulled him out, as he was about to sink.

Councilman Ebaugh, of Littlestown, reported to council that the current is often so weak that it cannot run the motor in his shop, and that at times is too weak to throw the carbon in the arc lights. The Council agreed that the light service must be better in the future, or an effort will be made to furnish the citizens of the borough with light from some other source.

Claiming that the journey is being made as the result of a lost wager on the gubernatorial election in Ohio, Bouldin Baker, of Steubenville, passed thru New Oxford on Tuesday enroute for Philadelphia. He must complete the trip by January 11th. He started from Steubenville on December 16th, and is walking the entire way.

Mrs. Roy D. Knouse, organist at Re-deemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, has resigned. Miss Pauline Stonesifer has been elected to fill the vacancy. Miss Catherine Starr, for a number of years the organist at St. Aloysius Catholic church, that place, has sent her resignation, which took effect January 1st.

Ambrose Myers, son of L. C. Myers, of Bonneauville, had the thumb of his left hand almost severed while cutting wood on Wednesday. It was at first thought the member would have to be amputated, but it is now healing nicely and the stender surgeon hopes to save the use of the thumb.

Miss Nettie McCadden, of West High street, was listed among the number who guessed the doll's name, "Ambrose," at the Children's Shop, Hanover. The doll was given to Mrs. Herbert Hershey, of Blue Gables, for having made the most names out of the letters in "Ambrose."

Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, State Commissioner of Health, has notified the York Springs school board that complaint has been laid that the vaccination law is not being enforced in that town; and he stated furthermore that the law is mandatory. The board will enforce the law.

Beginning with New Year, W. E. Haines who conducted a Union Cigar factory in Abbottstown for a number of years changed to an open factory and employs a number of non-union hands.

In the borough of New Oxford, at the present time, there are 55 auto owners. Nineteen machines are Fords, seven, Overlands, five Dodges, four Buicks and four Cadillacs.

Vincent Oyler, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg, left on Tuesday morning for Williamsport, Pa., where he will enter Dickinson Seminary, as a student.

The temporary 150 volt Mazda lights about the Square are soon to be replaced with 250-volt lights. The 30 lights about town, will be installed in about two weeks.

Only 6 horses and 3 dogs participated in a fox chase at York Springs one day recently. T. C. Keefer purchased the fox, which later escaped in the chase.

The board of poor directors of Adams County on Tuesday met for their annual election and appointments for the coming year. No changes were made.

John Munday, of Littlestown, real estate dealer, recently purchased two lots in that place on which property he will erect two buildings.

S. B. Jackson, of Littlestown Flour Mills, recently purchased a double frame building from Geo. F. Duttera. Terms private.

Councilman John E. Bair who has been in ill health for the past year, has tendered his resignation to the Littlestown borough.

## Deaths.

Abraham Currens, a widely known resident of Highland township, was found dead in bed at his home about 1 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Death had evidently been caused a short time before by heart trouble. He was aged 63 years, 6 months and 17 days. On Monday evening Mr. Currens retired apparently in excellent health. About 1 o'clock, his daughter had reason to speak to her father and called him but got no response. An investigation showed that he was dead. He leaves 8 children, and several brothers and sisters.

Mrs. Barbara Baker, widow of Augustus Baker, died at her home at Aram, Adams county, on Monday morning, of catarrhal pneumonia, aged 75 years, 8 months and 11 days. She leaves five sons and one daughter.

## Widow Caught Train Riding.

Finding Friday morning's train pulling out of the Gettysburg station, and wanting to go to York on railroad business, Detective Chas. H. Wilson ran down the track about 50 yards and succeeded in boarding the rear end of the train. His attempts to unlock the vestibule himself were unsuccessful and in that uncomfortable and dangerous position he remained until the train was about 2 1/2 miles east of Gettysburg, when he was discovered by the conductor. Mr. Wilson was none the worse off for his forced exposure on the tail end of the train, but admits that his discovery was made in the nick of time, for the endurance was fast ebbing, his hands becoming numb by the biting atmosphere.

## Country Justice.

Attracted by the title, "Country Justice," a large crowd attended the opening performance of a supposed three nights' engagement in the Crystal theater, on Monday evening. "Country Justice" was directed by John M. Krinzer and managed by Chas. E. E. Mowery. Krinzer fell down on his job, for his four or five stars failed to please. Mowery paid the ITEM for some job printing, so we must say he did well. The audience sat thru the first two minutes without comment; and then some spectator started things—catcalls became frequent, and a riot seemed impending. The sedate filed out the theatre; the proprietor stopped the show; and the house was cleared. The mob in front of the theater threatened bodily harm, and the proprietor's kind wife led the actors out the rear door. The Midwayans "beat it" for their boarding place, where they were kept in hiding until midnight. Then they sneaked out of town afoot. Ask the Ex-Sheriff and the Typewriter Man about the rest of the story—they paid 10c each, and are willing to talk.

## Dr. Spetz In Auto Accident.

On his way to New Oxford to make a professional visit, Dr. G. Emanuel Spetz, of York, formerly of Hampton, narrowly escaped serious injury when his car skidded in descending the steep hill at Thomasville and turned turtle twice, about 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening.

Dr. Spetz's coupe turned turtle on the W. M. tracks and a freight train which hove in sight was stopped within only 10 feet of the car, thereby preventing most serious results. The coupe was demolished but fortunately neither Dr. Spetz nor a man in the machine with him at the time received a scratch. Another car was secured in York, and the journey was completed to this place.

## BALDWIN NAMED SPEAKER

Wins Republican Nomination by Vote of 95 to 65.

Richard J. Baldwin won the Republican caucus nomination in Harrisburg, Pa., for speakership. Unofficial vote, ninety-five to sixty-five.

Edwin R. Cox, Baldwin's opponent moved that Baldwin's nomination be made unanimous and this was done.

It is considered a great victory by Senator Penrose and the rest, who have made eighteen months of political preparation to set up the legislative in opposition to the aims of the nation of Governor Brumbaugh, the man who aroused their enemy.

In the caucus voting which decided the speakership battle, which has been conducted with much bitterness, Baldwin came in a rather easy leader over Cox, who had the backing of the administration and the labor forces.

## Liquor Dealer's Wife Protests.

One of the remonstrances against the transfer of the wholesale liquor license of Andrew Schutzenbach in the Capitol Park Extension district to another part of Harrisburg, Pa., is signed by the wife of the dealer.

## Tug Lost in River Ice.

The tug Grace, owned in Philadelphia, in making a trip from Havre Grace to Philadelphia, was so badly damaged by ice in Elk river that it sank near Elkton, Md. The crew escaped in a small rowboat.

## KILLED BY AUTO EXHAUST FUMES

### FOUND BY HIS DAUGHTER

O. J. De Rousse Met Death While Attempting to Attach New 1917 License to His Car.

While stooping to attach a 1917 license tag to the rear of his automobile, Oswald J. De Rousse, of Philadelphia, an assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, was overcome by fumes from the exhaust pipe, and before any one could learn of his predicament had died.

According to physicians, his death was caused by a rare disease called petromortis.

Mr. De Rousse left his home at 615 West Horter street, Germantown, to fetch his automobile from the garage of Jacob J. Seeds, about a block from his residence. He intended taking his wife and daughter for a spin through the part. After he had been absent more than twenty minutes his family became alarmed and his daughter, Miss Jean De Rousse, was despatched to find him.

The girl made her way to the garage and found the rear door was closed. Pushing it open she noticed a sickening odor of burnt gasoline. Then she discovered her father lying at the back of the car, the license tag clutched tightly in one hand.

Miss De Rousse screamed and ran back to the house to tell her mother of what she had seen. Accompanied by a servant, they returned to the building and carried the body of Mr. De Rousse back to his home.

Dr. E. F. Bristol, a neighboring physician, was summoned, who said death was due to the exhaust fumes which must suddenly have escaped from the pipes and entered Mr. De Rousse's nostrils, paralyzing his senses. As he had closed the door of the building behind him and no one was present to offer him assistance, the poison had entered his lungs and killed him.

Mr. De Rousse was one of the best-known railroad men in the Pennsylvania railroad service. It was understood that he was in line for a vice presidency of the company.

Mr. De Rousse was born February 18, 1867. He entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad company on July 18, 1884, as a telegraph operator in the Fourth street office, Philadelphia.

On June 28, 1885, he was transferred to the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad company, in the office of A. J. Casatt, president, where he remained until March, 1897, when he was elected secretary of that company. On Mr. McCree's retirement, January 1, 1913, and the election of Samuel Rhea, he was appointed general assistant in the office of the president.

Mr. De Rousse was appointed assistant to the president on September 30, 1916.

## CATLIN'S HOME BURNED

Wilkes-Barre Senator Rescued From Flames Started by Gas Stove.

Senator Sterling H. Catlin narrowly escaped death when his home burned in Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

He was rescued by Frank Hochreit, or, chief of the fire department. The senator is a bachelor, and there was no other occupant of the building.

Senator Catlin arose at four o'clock and lighted a gas heater in his bath room, to prepare for his trip to Harrisburg for the opening of the legislative session. He returned to bed and fell asleep. The stove set fire to the wall, and a passerby turned in an alarm.

The fire was the first of the fire fighters to arrive, and while his men were extinguishing the blaze, he made a search of the sleeping apartments, and found Senator Catlin asleep.

## JUDGE BRUMM STRICKEN

Well-Known Pottsville Jurist Suffers Attack of Paralysis.

Judge C. N. Brumm, one of the three common pleas judges of Schuylkill county, was probably fatally stricken with paralysis in Minersville, Pa., his home town.

It is feared that he will not survive. His right side is paralyzed and he is unconscious.

He was in the drug store of J. Keller Burns when stricken, and a number of physicians were sent for, including Dr. G. H. Halberstadt, of Pottsville. Judge Brumm is seventy-eight years of age.

## Child Labor Law in Effect in S. C.

South Carolina's new child labor law prohibiting the employment of children under fourteen years of age in the textile establishments went into effect on Monday, and employment of about 2400 children automatically ceased, according to figures of the state department of agriculture. The old law made the minimum age limit for employment twelve years.



# Nothing Too Good to Be True

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

I never speak the word farewell.  
But with an utterance faint and broken,  
A heartick yearning for the time  
When it should never more be spoken.

When a patient wife who has for years made a cent



seriousness. "It sounds too good to be true."

When a habitual drunkard staggers home after a week's debauch and tells his family he met Billy Sunday who induced him to sign a pledge that he would let liquor alone from that time on, his family chorus in a breath that it sounds too good to be true. They should give him the benefit of the doubt ere casting a suspicion on the truth of his declaration.

People have even been known to forget themselves so far as to exclaim, when they heard of the demise of dear old Aunt Mary or Uncle John and that a fortune had come to them in consequence, "Oh! surely that's too good to be true!" Whether they referred to the fate of the deceased or were in a transport of joy over the thought of the fortune they forget to explain. If a young father is told over the telephone that he now has an heir, a bouncing boy, his first delighted cry is: "A boy, eh! That sounds almost too good to be true!" Not much of a compliment to the baby girl who happens to accompany the boy, the mother thinks, but when he learns there's an added reason for rejoicing, and that there's a twin girl as well, his words "That sounds too good to be true," have a doubtful ring to them.

There's nothing that happens to good deserving people or is about to happen too good to be true. We have a queer way of expressing our joy when we put a doubt upon it.

(Copyright, 1915)

## POULTRY POINTERS

To get the most out of poultry we must put something into the business—feed, care, and a lot more of self.

Feed evenly and regularly, not a feast today and a famine tomorrow.

Feed the pullets not only for eggs but for growth. They ought to keep on growing for some time yet.

There may yet be days when road dust can be gathered. Don't get so busy at something else that you neglect this important piece of work.

It takes coaxing to get fowls to eat food they are not accustomed to.

Keep a box of dry bran where the hens can have access to it.

When pullets start, they usually lay eggs irregularly for a while.

Bowel trouble is often suspected with turkeys when it is nothing but worms.

Mature guineas taken to a strange place are very apt to stray off.

Every farm should have a few geese on it.

With poultry it is better to have quality than quantity, if we cannot have both.

It is not impossible to get winter eggs. What one has done another can do.

Leghorns are delicately adjusted machines, and it does not take much to upset them.

Roups, and many other poultry troubles, are infectious. Don't forget to wash the hands well after handling sick fowls.

Some hens are sold too soon, and many on some farms are kept too long.

## Things You May Not Know.

The nation's toll to the fire demon is approximately 5,000 deaths a year and a property loss of \$500 per minute.

The wastage of a great hotel is indicated by the statement made by the manager of one of the leading institutions of the kind, who states that the purchases of food amounted to \$50,000 pounds per month and that 168,000 pounds of this were thrown away after having been served to patrons.

Soda fountains are to be installed in the dining and lounging cars of fast through trains on one of the western railways.

The United States, instead of Germany, now leads the world in its number of electric steel furnaces; it has 73, as compared with Germany's 53. The capacity of these 73 is less than 5 per cent of our steel output.

The Chinese have taken very quickly to the electric toasters sent from this country.

Altogether there are 16,000 fairs in Russia, representing an annual turnover of 1,000,000,000 roubles, or \$500,000,000. At the Nizhni Novgorod fair, the most important of all, a business of \$65,000,000 is done during the few weeks that it is held.

Inasmuch as the number of species of insects inhabiting the earth is far greater than that of all other animals grouped together, it is hardly necessary to state that New Jersey's 10,330 species should not be taken as an indication that this state is an undesirable place in which to live.

The death rate for the registration area of the United States last year was the lowest of which there is any record, 13.5 per 1,000.

An electric screwdriver is said to be a great time-saver where any considerable part of the workman's time is taken up in driving screws. In the construction of the tool a friction clutch with a spring release is provided, so that when the pressure is released the driving bit does not revolve, but the motor continues in operation.

## FAVORITE OF FILM DOM



Louise Valentine.

One of the galaxy of movie stars assembled for the production of "The Scarlet Runner," a recently released serial.

## American Girl Dreams of "Ideal Man," But Doesn't Marry Him, Says "Expert"

"My ideal man" may be a nutritious morsel of conversation for girls of a romantic age, but the girls don't marry their ideal men, and the earth continues to rotate in spite of the fact that the normal output of "Francis X. Bushmans" doesn't commence to supply the demand.

From Harvard, where important theories in chemistry, economics and philosophy have been evolved, comes the latest pertinent discovery that what girls want and what they get are sometimes totally opposite, don't you know.

It isn't a professor emeritus who launches his idea, however, says the Boston Post. It's a Harvard student, whose record of having been engaged three times and three disengaged entitles him to as much hearing on such a matter as a string of alphabetical appendages.

Most girls conjure an image of their ideal man, the Harvard scholar asserts. (He's had many other love affairs without engagements, so his experience consists of more than three bona fide "cases.") They utter volumes of words about the specifications of their ideals, swear by almost all that's holy they'll wed only such a one and—bing! before the words have been forgotten the same girls are marrying men whose Bertillon statistics don't dovetail with those of Adonis, or whoever the girls pick out.

The Harvard expert cites instances of Greater Boston girls who have lured blonde-haired men and have wedded dark-haired ones. He has seen girls who preferred brainy men to all things marry men who are glad the unions have set up a minimum wage scale. And he has witnessed the betrothal of girls who spurned all but abstainers from cocktails and cards to men who drink according to Hoyle. The theory he has evolved is this:

American girls of the romantic age, which runs from seventeen to twenty-four or thereabouts, are given over to too much day dreaming, and because they don't take time to know what's

going on in the world, their conversation is necessarily based on their dreams. So out comes the ideal man. This same ideal is a great thing to talk about, but when a girl finds herself slipping along the calendar without having then encountered her dream man in the flesh, she begins to look over the eligible men who may not essay at 100 per cent in the dream test.

In brief, to romantic girls with undiscovered ideals, the men all look good when they're near at hand. But as for continuing the search for ideal men—well, girls, it's a great life if you don't weaken. The Harvard expert says you do.

## MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

It's always dreary weather in country-side.

When you wake and find the corners of your mouth turned down.

There's no joy in this world to fill his silver cup.

If you'll only keep the corners of your mouth turned up.

### Milk for the Family.

There is no food more important for the mother of a family to understand than the value of milk. It appears in many dishes daily on our tables and should be used in larger quantities to lessen the cost of living as it is a substitute for many high-priced foods hitherto thought indispensable.

### Lacto.

This is a delicious dessert which is wholesome and not too rich for the most delicate digestion. Take a quart of sour milk or buttermilk, one and a half cupsful of sugar, one egg, one-fourth of a cupful of raspberry syrup or any concentrated fruit syrup, and the juice of a lemon. Beat the egg, separating the yolk and white, add all the ingredients except the lemon juice and freeze. When partly frozen add the lemon juice, then finish freezing.

### Velvet Sherbet.

Take a quart of good milk, the juice of three lemons, two cupsful of sugar, put all together in a freezer and freeze as usual. A cupful or less of other fruit juices may be used, although the addition of a little lemon juice to any other flavor enhances it.

### For the Children.

A dish of wheat that has been soaked over night, then cooked all day until it is soft makes a most sustaining dish for the growing child or the man at hard labor. Serve it salted with good top milk or thin cream. It will be a meal in itself.

A box of good rich milk and homemade bread for the small child's supper is the ideal meal.

When eggs are not too high there is nothing more wholesome, more digestible or more nutritious for old or young than custards, baked, steamed or boiled. By varying the flavor and method of preparation they need never become monotonous.

### Waffles.

One and a fourth cupsful of flour, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of thick sour milk, two eggs and three tablespoonfuls of butter. Separate the whites and yolks, beat and add the melted butter just before folding in the whites.

### Fruit Cakes.

Take three eggs, a cupful of shortening, one and a half cupsful of sugar, two cupsful of flour, a teaspoonful each of soda and cinnamon, a cupful of nuts, a pound of dates, a teaspoonful of salt and lemon and vanilla extract to taste. Dissolve the soda in a half cupful of boiling water. Bake in gem pans.

Nellie Maxwell

## Frost Does Not Turn Leaves.

Many people are under the impression that the leaves of the trees and creepers turn red or yellow or purple or brown under the action of frost, but the truth is that frost has nothing to do with the change. The leaves in September and October begin to change long before we have frost. It is merely the ripening of the leaves, just as an apple reddens when it is ripe. Leaves are green in spring and summer because they have in their cells a substance called chlorophyll, which is made green by the action of the sunlight. The green is of a pale shade in early spring because the chlorophyll is not fully formed. When the substance is fully formed the green turns darker. Toward the end of summer the chlorophyll begins to decay, and then because it is not supplied as it is early in the season the leaves change color or ripen.

### Man of Many Duties.

The smallest parish in Wales is probably Llansantffraid Monmouthshire, which comprises exactly 230 acres and has only three dwellings—the residence of Sir Ivor Herbert, a judge, and a farmstead. According to the last census the inhabitants totaled 14. The only farmer in the parish discharges quite a variety of offices. He is rate-collector, a guardian of the poor, a member of the district council and in his leisure moments he attends to the parliamentary franchise and similar duties.

## The Old Shop

By JAMES SCOLLARD

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Peter Lessard sat down wearily beside Clarice, his wife. "Yes, it's what we expected," he said. "I've got a week's notice. And that's called a concession. They generally don't give notice at all."

Clarice looked round the dingy flat and smothered a sigh. Their four years of married life had begun so happily, and threatened to end—nowhere.

Peter had dropped from a position on a literary staff, at fifty dollars a week, to a job as a semi-skilled workman, at twenty-two. And their needs and tastes were those of the sixty-dollar people.

"I can't blame Gough & Co.," said Peter. "The day of the unapprenticed man has gone. I'm about the only man in the shop who knows the trade from its foundations; but I wasn't apprenticed and I can't get a union card. And Gough & Co. are going to employ only union labor. That's all, except that they're the last of the big firms to follow the lead. I'll have to hunt day jobs in the foundries now."

"You shan't!" cried Clarice, flinging her arms about her husband's neck. "Peter, dear, last night I dreamed that you were all back at the old place, working as you used to do. It's a good sign, dear."

Peter laughed mirthlessly. "No chance of that," he answered. "They



He Saw a Brand New Sign Over the Old Doorway.

have my address. They'd have written if there were any chance of starting up again."

"Go down, dear, and see if there's any chance of their resuming," Peter laughed mirthlessly. "I guess the little old place changed hands long ago," he answered.

Clarice sighed. That was just like Peter, waiting upon events. He never did have initiative.

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As nobody answered he walked in. He heard a hum of voices suddenly cut short; he was conscious of a stir and bustle, and then he looked up in amazement, to see that things were just as they had been years before. All the old staff were in their places. There was old Jones the superintendent, and the supervisor, Simpson, with little Cosgrove, and Brown, and Buckman. And at the window, just where he used to sit, was his own desk, vacant.

There was a hush of surprise, and then in a moment everybody was on their feet and running toward him. Old Jones was wringing his hands hard and shouting:

"It's Peter. It's Peter come back to us!"

Peter stared in bewilderment at the welcoming faces, the outstretched hands. Simpson snatched up a sheet of notepaper and held it in front of him. "That's how much we think of you," he shouted. And Peter read:

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"No, I haven't got a job," muttered Peter.

"Then you're coming back to us. You can start in today?"

"Do you mean to say the old shop has opened?" inquired Peter.

"You didn't know? Then what brought you in here? Mr. Babbitt got the whole gang together again. He has all the backing he needs, and he's going to have that process just as fast as you can pick it out of the books. It's a three years' contract for all of us, Peter. We tried to go you, but you had moved, and, as you know, it wasn't a matter we could make free inquiries about, with all those wolves on the scent. What brought you here, if you didn't know Peter?"

"I guess I did know, in a sort of way," said Peter. And he realized that he had known, as Clarice had known. For every dream comes true for a man sooner or later, when a woman wishes it hard enough.

## GIVE EVERY MAN DUE CREDIT

Boost That Has a String to It, No Matter for What Reason, Is Meant and Unworthy.

"Oh, yes, he is a fine fellow, but do you know who his father is?"

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Few sweets please the children more than the old-fashioned popcorn balls. Add two

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**Sugared Nuts.**—Take a cupful of brown sugar and boil with two tablespoonfuls of water for five minutes; into this stir two cupfuls of pecan meats; stir until each nut is evenly coated with sugar, then put them to dry and cool on a buttered sheet.

**Maple Cream Candy.**—Take two cupfuls of maple sugar or the same quantity of brown sugar, using the maple extract; one cupful of cream or milk with a teaspoonful of butter may be substituted. Cook, stirring constantly, until it hairs from the spoon, then stir in two cupfuls of nut meats; stir until too stiff to pour, then pack into a greased pan to mark off in squares.

**Walnut Creams.**—Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one-fourth of a cupful each of milk and water; boil steadily for five minutes, then pour out on an unbuttered platter and while beating with a fork, add vanilla. When cool enough to handle, roll in balls and place a walnut meat on each side. This same cream may be used for various other candies, for filling dates and making peppermints and winter-green wafers.

**Fudge That Never Fails.**—Take two cupfuls of sugar, a half cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a square of chocolate, with a third of a cupful of corn sirup; cook until it hardens in cold water; remove from the fire, and when nearly cold stir until creamy; pour into a buttered pan and set away to harden. Cut in squares before it is too firm.

**Honey Hermits.**—Take one cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of honey, one teaspoonful of soda, three eggs, five cupfuls of sifted flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 2½ cupfuls each of chopped raisins and nuts. Dissolve the soda in the honey, warm and then add the butter, cream together, add beaten eggs, salt, spice and flour, then stir in the raisins and nuts.

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled thereby; nor is any purpose so great but that slight acts may help it.—Ruskin.

## SOME OLD SOUTHERN RECIPES.

Some of the famous old southern dishes are hardly known in the North, and yet with our easy transportation we are able to place nearly all the southern foods on our tables in fair condition.

**Sweet Potatoes Baked in Ashes.**—The yellow yams, so filled with sugar, are especially delicious cooked this way. In our northern markets

this season they have been bought for 2½ cents a pound, cheaper than the native potato just at this time. Wash and dry the potatoes, place them in a hole in a bank of ashes, cover, and then place a shovelful of fine coals over the ashes. When the potatoes are done, serve with butter.

**Fried Sweet Potatoes.**—Peel and slice the potatoes rather thick, sprinkle with salt, then pour hot water over them and let them stand a few minutes before beginning to fry. Now put them, two layers at a time, in an iron frying pan with a little hot fat which is very hot before putting in the potatoes. Cover and let stand until the potatoes begin to soften, then put them over the direct heat with the cover off to brown. Drain on a piece of paper, put into a dripping pan and keep them hot until ready to serve.

**Sliced Potato Pie.**—Line an ordinary granite baking dish four inches deep with a biscuit crust, bottom and sides. Slice ordinary potatoes one-fourth of an inch in thickness, better not too thin, and fill the pan fairly full, on each slice place a good-sized piece of butter, sprinkle with granulated sugar, and dust with nutmeg, adding a few cloves here and there. When the pan is nearly full, fill the spaces with water, and as it settles add a little more to barely cover the potatoes. On top of the potatoes place the butter, place in a moderate oven and cook until a straw will pierce the potatoes, then remove and put on a latticed crust sprinkle with sugar and nutmeg and bake until the crust is brown. This is a favorite dish with the old-time Southerners.

Sweet potatoes baked and pressed through a ricer are used in a steamed pudding much as carrots are used.

Nellie Maxwell

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## Nothing Too Good to Be True

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

I never speak the word farewell.  
But with an utterance faint and broken:  
A heartick yearning for the time  
When it should never more be spoken.

When a patient wife who has for  
years made a cent



Why should anything that happens, any good luck that comes to us, seem at first to be too good to be true? It is usually the unexpected that happens.

The good fortune we persistently pursue generally eludes us and we grasp the thorns more often than the flowers.

When we hear of a wayward youth turning over a new leaf for love's sake and vowing he has sown all his wild oats, intending ever after to walk the straight and narrow path, instead of remarking that the young fellow always had more good than bad in him, we are more apt to declare, and in all

seriousness, "It sounds too good to be true."

When a habitual drunkard staggers home after a week's debauch and tells his family he met Billy Sunday who induced him to sign a pledge that he would let liquor alone from that time on, his family chorus in a breath that it sounds too good to be true. They should give him the benefit of the doubt ere casting a suspicion on the truth of his declaration.

People have even been known to forget themselves so far as to exclaim, when they heard of the demise of dear old Aunt Mary or Uncle John and that a fortune had come to them in consequence, "Oh! surely that's too good to be true!" Whether they referred to the fate of the deceased or were in a transport of joy over the thought of the fortune they forgot to explain.

A young father is told over the telephone that he now has an heir, a bouncing boy, his first delighted cry is: "A boy, eh! That sounds almost too good to be true!" Not much of a compliment to the baby girl who happens to accompany the boy, the mother thinks, but when he learns there's an added reason for rejoicing, and that there's a twin girl as well, his words, "That sounds too good to be true," have a doubtful ring to them.

There's nothing that happens to good deserving people or is about to happen too good to be true. We have a queer way of expressing our joy when we put a doubt upon it.

(Copyright, 1916.)

## POULTRY POINTERS

To get the most out of poultry we must put something into the business—feed, care, and a lot more of self.

Feed evenly and regularly, not a feast today and a famine tomorrow. Feed the pullets not only for eggs but for growth. They ought to keep on growing for some time yet.

There may yet be days when road dust can be gathered. Don't get so busy at something else that you neglect this important piece of work.

It takes coaxing to get fowls to eat food they are not accustomed to.

Keep a box of dry bran where the hens can have access to it.

When pullets start, they usually lay eggs irregularly for a while.

Bowel trouble is often suspected with turkeys when it is nothing but worms.

Mature guineas taken to a strange place are very apt to stray off.

Every farm should have a few geese on it.

With poultry it is better to have quality than quantity, if we cannot have both.

It is not impossible to get winter eggs. What one has done another can do.

Leghorns are delicately adjusted machines, and it does not take much to upset them.

Roup, and many other poultry troubles, are infectious. Don't forget to wash the hands well after handling sick fowls.

Some hens are sold too soon, and many on some farms are kept too long.

## Things You May Not Know.

The nation's toll to the fire demon is approximately 5,000 deaths a year and a property loss of \$500 per minute.

The wastage of a great hotel is indicated by the statement made by the manager of one of the leading institutions of the kind, who states that the purchases of food amounted to \$50,000 pounds per month and that 108,000 pounds of this were thrown away after having been served to patrons.

Soda fountains are to be installed in the dining and lounging cars of fast through trains on one of the western railways.

The United States, instead of Germany, now leads the world in its number of electric steel furnaces; it has 73, as compared with Germany's 53. The capacity of these 73 is less than 5 per cent of our steel output.

The Chinese have taken very quickly to the electric toasters sent from this country.

Altogether there are 16,000 fairs in Russia, representing an annual turnover of 1,000,000,000 roubles, or \$500,000,000. At the Nizhni Novgorod fair, the most important of all, a business of \$85,000,000 is done during the few weeks that it is held.

Inasmuch as the number of species of insects inhabiting the earth is far greater than that of all other animals grouped together, it is hardly necessary to state that New Jersey's 10,530 species should not be taken as an indication that this state is an undesirable place in which to live.

The death rate for the registration area of the United States last year was the lowest of which there is any record, 13.5 per 1,000.

An electric screwdriver is said to be a great time-saver where any considerable part of the workman's time is taken up in driving screws. In the construction of the tool a friction clutch with a spring release is provided, so that when the pressure is released the driving bit does not revolve, but the motor continues in operation.

## FAVORITE OF FILMDOM



Louiseta Valentine.

One of the galaxy of movie stars assembled for the production of "The Scarlet Runner," a recently released serial.

## American Girl Dreams of "Ideal Man," But Doesn't Marry Him, Says "Expert"

"My ideal man" may be a nutritious morsel of conversation for girls of a romantic age, but the girls don't marry their ideal men, and the earth continues to rotate in spite of the fact that the normal output of "Francis X. Bushmuns" doesn't commence to supply the demand.

From Harvard, where important theories in chemistry, economics and philosophy have been evolved, comes the latest pertinent discovery that what girls want and what they get are sometimes totally opposite, don't you know.

It isn't a professor emeritus who launches his idea, however, says the Boston Post. It's a Harvard student, whose record of having been engaged three times and three disengaged entitles him to as much hearing on such a matter as a string of alphabetical appendages.

Most girls conjure an image of their ideal man, the Harvard scholar asserts. (He's had many other love affairs without engagements, so his experience consists of more than three bona fide "cases.") They utter volumes of words about the specifications of their ideals, swear by almost all that's holy they'll wed only such a one—and—bing! before the words have been forgotten the same girls are marrying men whose Bertillon statistics don't dovetail with those of Adams, or whoever the girls pick out.

The Harvard expert cites instances of Greater Boston girls who have nudged blonde-haired men and have wedded dark-haired ones. He has seen girls who preferred brainy men to all things marry men who are glad the unions have set up a minimum wage scale. And he has witnessed the betrothal of girls who spurned all but abstainers from cocktails and cards to men who drink according to Hoyle. The theory he has evolved is this:

American girls of the romantic age, which runs from seventeen to twenty-four or thereabouts, are given over to too much day dreaming, and because they don't take time to know what's

going on in the world, their conversation is necessarily based on their dreams. So out comes the ideal man. This same ideal is a great thing to talk about, but when a girl finds herself slipping along the calendar without having then encountered her dream man in the flesh, she begins to look over the eligible men who may not assay at 100 per cent in the dream test.

In brief, to romantic girls with undiscovered ideals, the men all look good when they're near at hand. But as for continuing the search for ideal men—well, girls, it's a great life if you don't weaken. The Harvard expert says you do.

## MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

It's always dreary weather in country-side or town. When you wake and find the corners of your mouth turned down. There's joy a-plenty in this world to fill life's silver cup. If you'll only keep the corners of your mouth turned up.

### Milk for the Family.

There is no food more important for the mother of a family to understand than the value of milk. It appears in many dishes daily on our tables and should be used in larger quantities to lessen the cost of living as it is a substitute for many high-priced foods hitherto thought indispensable.

### Lacto.

This is a delicious dessert which is wholesome and not too rich for the most delicate digestion. Take a quart of sour milk or butter milk, one and a half cupsful of sugar, one egg, one-fourth of a cupful of raspberry sirup or any concentrated fruit sirup, and the juice of a lemon. Beat the egg, separating the yolk and white, add all the ingredients except the lemon juice and freeze. When partly frozen add the lemon juice, then finish freezing.

### Velvet Sherbet.

Take a quart of good rich milk, the juice of three lemons, two cupsful of sugar, put all together in a freezer and freeze as usual. A cupful or less of other fruit juices may be used, although the addition of a little lemon juice to any other flavor enhances it.

### For the Children.

A dish of wheat that has been soaked over night, then cooked all day until it is soft makes a most sustaining dish for the growing child or the man at hard labor. Serve it salted with good top milk or thin cream. It will be a meal in itself.

A bowl of good rich milk and homemade bread for the small child's supper is the ideal meal.

When eggs are not too high there is nothing more wholesome, more digestible or more nutritious for old or young than custards, baked, steamed or boiled. By varying the flavor and method of preparation they need never become monotonous.

### Waffles.

One and a fourth cupsful of flour, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt half, a teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of thick sour milk, two eggs and three tablespoonfuls of butter. Separate the whites and yolks, beat and add the melted butter just before folding in the whites.

### Fruit Cakes.

Take three eggs, a cupful of shortening, one and a half cupsful of sugar, two cupsful of flour, a teaspoonful each of soda and cinnamon, a cupful of nuts, a pound of dates, a teaspoonful of salt and lemon and vanilla extract to taste. Dissolve the soda in a half cupful of boiling water. Bake in gem pans.

## Nellie Maxwell

### Frost Does Not Turn Leaves.

Many people are under the impression that the leaves of the trees and creepers turn red or yellow or purple or brown under the action of frost, but the truth is that frost has nothing to do with the change. The leaves in September and October begin to change long before we have frost. It is merely the ripening of the leaves, just as an apple reddens when it is ripe. Leaves are green in spring and summer because they have in their cells a substance called chlorophyll, which is made green by the action of the sunlight. The green is of a pale shade in early spring because the chlorophyll is not fully formed. When the substance is fully formed the green turns darker. Toward the end of summer the chlorophyll begins to decay, and then because it is not supplied as it is early in the season the leaves change color or ripen.

### Man of Many Duties.

The smallest parish in Wales is probably Llansantffraid Mennouth shore, which comprises exactly 200 acres and has only three dwellings—the residence of Sir Ivor Herbert, a judge, and a farmstead. According to the last census the inhabitants totaled 14. The only farmer in the parish discharges quite a variety of offices. He is rate-collector, a guardian of the poor, a member of the district council and in his leisure moments he attends to the parliamentary franchise and similar duties.

## The Old Shop

By JAMES SCOLLARD

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

Peter Lessard sat down wearily beside Clarice, his wife. "Yes, it's what we expected," he said. "I've got a week's notice. And that's called a concession. They generally don't give notice at all."

Clarice looked round the dingy flat and smothered a sigh. Their four years of married life had begun so happily, and threatened to end—nowhere.

Peter had dropped from a position on a literary staff, at fifty dollars a week, to a job as a semi-skilled workman, at twenty-two. And their needs and tastes were those of the sixty-dollar people.

"I can't blame Gough & Co.," said Peter. "The day of the unappreciated man has gone. I'm about the only man in the shop who knows the trade from its foundations; but I wasn't appreciated and I can't get a union card. And Gough & Co. are going to employ only union labor. That's all, except that they're the last of the big firms to follow the lead. I'll have to hunt day jobs in the foundries now."

"You shan't!" cried Clarice, flinging her arms about her husband's neck. "Peter, dear, last night I dreamed that you were all back at the old place, working as you used to do. It's a good sign, dear."

Peter laughed mirthlessly. "No chance of that," he answered. "They



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have my address. They'd have written if there were any chance of starting up again."

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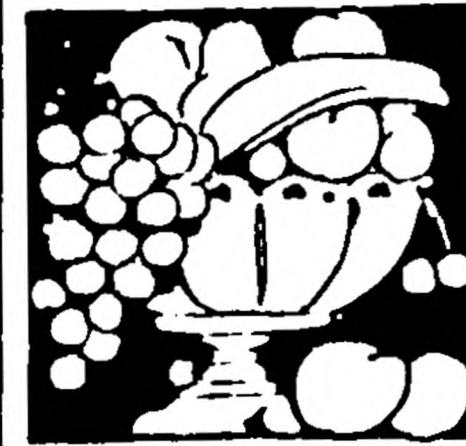
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one cupful of water, one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of butter; boil until it becomes crisp when a drop is put into cold water. Take three quarts of freshly popped corn picked over to remove all old bachelors (those that won't pop), then pour over the sirup, and mix well, and make into balls at once. They may be wrapped in tissue paper to keep them.

Sugared Nuts.—Take a cupful of brown sugar and boil with two tablespoonfuls of water for five minutes; into this stir two cupfuls of pecan nuts; stir until each nut is evenly coated with sugar, then put them to dry and cool on a buttered sheet.

Maple Cream Candy.—Take two cupfuls of maple sugar or the same quantity of brown sugar, using the maple extract; one cupful of cream or milk with a teaspoonful of butter may be substituted. Cook, stirring constantly, until it hairs from the spoon, then stir in two cupfuls of nut meats; stir until the stiff to pour, then pack into a greased pan to mark off in squares.

Walnut Creams.—Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one-fourth of a cupful each of milk and water; boil steadily for five minutes, then pour out on an unbuttered platter and while beating with a fork, add vanilla. When cool enough to handle, roll in balls and place a walnut meat on each side. This same cream may be used for various other candies, for filling dates and making peppermints and winter-green wafers.

Fudge That Never Fails.—Take two cupfuls of sugar, a half cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a square of chocolate, with a third of a cupful of corn sirup; cook until it hardens in cold water; remove from the fire, and when nearly cold stir until creamy; pour into a buttered pan and set away to harden. Cut in squares before it is too firm.

Honey Hermits.—Take one cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of honey, one teaspoonful of soda, three eggs, five cupfuls of sifted flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 2½ cupfuls each of chopped raisins and nuts. Dissolve the soda in the honey, warm and then add the butter, cream together, add beaten eggs, salt, spice and flour, then stir in the raisins and nuts.

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled thereby; nor is any purpose so great but that slight acts may help it.—Ruskin.

### SOME OLD SOUTHERN RECIPES.

Some of the famous old southern dishes are hardly known in the North, and yet with our easy transportation we are able to place nearly all the southern foods on our tables in fair condition.

Sweet Potatoes Baked in Ashes.—The yellow yams, so filled with sugar, are especially delicious cooked this way. In our northern markets

this season they have been bought for 2½ cents a pound, cheaper than the native potato just at this time. Wash and dry the potatoes, place them in a hole in a bank of ashes, cover, and then place a shovelful of fine coals over the ashes. When the potatoes are done, serve with butter.

Fried Sweet Potatoes.—Peel and slice the potatoes rather thick, sprinkle with salt, then pour hot water over them and let them stand a few minutes before beginning to fry. Now put them, two layers at a time, in an iron frying pan with a little hot fat which is very hot before putting in the potatoes. Cover and let stand until the potatoes begin to soften, then put them over the direct heat with the cover off to brown. Drain on a piece of paper, put into a dripping pan and keep them hot until ready to serve.

Sliced Potato Pie.—Line an ordinary granite baking dish four inches deep with a biscuit crust, bottom and sides. Slice ordinary potatoes one-fourth of an inch in thickness, better not too thin, and fill the pan fairly full, on each slice place a good-sized piece of butter, sprinkle with granulated sugar, and dust with nutmeg, adding a few cloves here and there. When the pan is nearly full, fill the spaces with water, and as it settles add a little more to barely cover the potatoes. On top of the potatoes place the butter, place in a moderate oven and cook until a straw will pierce the potatoes, then remove and put on a latticed crust sprinkle with sugar and nutmeg and bake until the crust is brown. This is a favorite dish with the old-time Southerners.

Sweet potatoes baked and pressed through a ricer are used in a steamed pudding much as carrots are used.

Nellie Maxwell



## SWAMP-ROOT STOPS SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, 50c and \$1.00, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

### Best Excuse.

"Does your husband ever tell you, when he stays out late at night, that it was because somebody gave an interesting talk at the club?"

"No."

"How interesting! Doesn't he ever give you any excuse at all or make any explanation?"

"Never. He works on a morning newspaper."

### HOW TO TREAT DANDRUFF

Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura-Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair and freedom from dandruff, itching, burning, crustings and scalings.

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### She Ought to Know.

Harold was passing through a period of soldier worship; anyone who enlisted was to him all-wise and wholly perfect.

"He went one day with his mother to call on an elderly widow whose husband had been a general in the Civil war. During the course of the conversation the two ladies became involved in a very mild disagreement as to some trifling detail. Harold endured it for a moment, then he observed, chidingly:

"Mother, don't you think a general's wife ought to know?"

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic and purgative by stimulation and not by irritation.—Adv.

### Making Him Useful.

Walter Damosch is quoted as telling me a visit of Paderewski to an English country house, where one afternoon a countess remarked to the famous pianist:

"Oh, Mr. Paderewski, you play, don't you?"

"Yes, madame," the master replied.

"Then," said the countess, "would you mind turning my daughter's music?"

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of S. W. ROYCE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

### Foxy Jack.

Edith—Oh, Jack told a dozen girls he loved them before he proposed to you.

Ethel—Well, that's all right. When I spoke of it he told me they merely represented steps in his progression to his present ideal.

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peewee's "Dead Shot" has no equal. One dose only will clean out Worms or Tapeworm in a few hours.—Adv.

### The Difference.

Johnnie, how do you spell nickel?

"Nickel," responded Johnnie.

"That is not the way the dictionary spells it," said the father.

"You didn't ask me that. You asked me how I spelled it."

There are 49 factories in the United States making needles and pins, and all report an increase in business.



For 51 years has been the quickest, safest, and best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throat. It acts like magic soothing and healing the lungs, the very first organs to get out of order when one catches cold. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers. Keep a bottle always handy.

## Boschee's German Syrup

For 51 years has been the quickest, safest, and best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throat. It acts like magic soothing and healing the lungs, the very first organs to get out of order when one catches cold. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers. Keep a bottle always handy.

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For Nose and Throat Treatment Inhaler, \$1.00 postpaid. Relieves all catarrhal soreness, breathes easy, no fever, no pain, no medicine, no harm. Try smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers.

SPECULATE IN STOCKS Two per cent guaranteed on all investments. \$100 and up. No profit sharing plan. SPECIAL SERVICE, 610 First St., Cincinnati.

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W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 52-1916

## "IT'S ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK"

By HENRY CHURCHILL KING  
President of Oberlin College.

A man's point of view and his mood toward life have, after all, everything to do with what his life is to mean to himself and to other men. My thought is that this common, everyday phrase, "It's all in the day's work," may well indicate both mood and point of view.

Five suggestions, it may be said to contain: The true view of life is not the ascetic view; nor the attitude of self-pity; nor the point of view of medieval chivalry, with its faith in the aristocracy of persons, even in attempted service; but the straight-forward taking on, with cheer and courage, of whatever is involved in the goal one has set himself.

That a man should say: "It's all in the day's work" has a still further vital bearing on his outlook in life. So saying, one should mean that he takes all that comes, pleasant or painful, bitter or sweet, as simply involved in the work assigned, in the trust assured, in the ideal cherished, in the kind of man he purposes to be. He has chosen his goal, and whatever is necessary to that goal he takes as a simple matter of course.

He finds St. Paul, I think, expressing with exactness his own point of view: "I count not myself to have laid hold; but one thing I do, forgetting the things which are behind, and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on toward the goal."

One's sufferings, and sacrifices, appear in a different light when one looks at them as simply involved in the goal that he himself has chosen. Though the point of view is neither that of the medieval knight, nor that of the modern aristocrat, it is still not a dull and hopeless drudgery to which a man is doomed. The goal illumines all the course toward it. It is all in the day's work.

### SOME SMILES

#### Coining Money.



"That's the most realistic wild man I ever saw. His contortions are horrible."

"Just confidentially," said the side show manager. "I'll tell you what's the matter with poor Sam. He's suffering with a jumping toothache. It seems a shame to make him stay in his cage all day, but look at the business we're doing!"

#### Aqua Pura for Him.

Sapleigh—But what's a fellow to do when awaked to take a drink, don't you know?

Miss Sharp—Oh, he should take some harmless beverage.

Sapleigh—And—aw—what would you recommend for me?

Miss Sharp—Filtered water.

#### A Prolonged Clutch.

"Were there any gripping moments in the problem play you saw last night?"

"I should say so! The two principal characters gripped each other early in the first act and kept it up, with a few interruptions, until the final curtain fell."

#### Nothin' Doin'.

Farmer Ontenke—Did that air citty chap that wuz up tew yore place hunt-in' last week manage two hit anything?

Farmer Hayrix—Gosh, no! Why, even when he went for tew start home he missed th' train.

#### Cynical Comparison.

"This self-made man scoffs at a college education, you say?"

"Yes. To hear him talk, you'd think a diploma was of no more practical use to the man who possesses it than a loving cup."

#### Wisdom of the Wise.

"Did you ever sow any wild oats?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

"Only once," replied the young farmer. "I believe in the rotation of crops."

#### So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is the difference between a luxury and a necessity?

Paw—Marrying for love is a luxury, son, and marrying for money is a necessity.

#### At the Reception.

Said He—They tell me that you are an authority on flowers.

Said She—Hardly an authority, although I have made a study of them.

Said He—Well, what is your opinion of that blooming idiot over there talking to the society bud?

#### Feminine Comment.

He—Miss Elderleigh tells me she is striving to broaden her life.

She—Well, I don't blame her in the east. It has been running to length or a good many years.

#### Brief, But Pointed.

Landlady—How do you like your eggs?

New Boarder—Fresh, please!

## Deterioration of Eskimo By Contact With White Man Discredit to "Civilization"

It is or ought to be a little disquieting to all accustomed to think well of themselves as "civilized," in distinction from "barbarous" or "savage," to note the quick deterioration in the Eskimos reported by Doctor Anderson as the result of contact with white men.

Of course it is a commonplace of ethnology that such contact has always been injurious and often fatal to primitive peoples, but usually the humiliation of this fact has been mitigated by the possibility of saying that the primitives suffered because the first visitors were exponents of the vices rather than the virtues of civilization—rough sailors, for instance, or conscienceless traders ruthless in exploiting nature's untutored children. This theory would be the better if in many instances missionaries of the most respectable sort had not brought about changes in the peoples they tried to serve which, though different from those worked by

## HEALTH AND BIG BUSINESS

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON.

Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania.

Efficiency is generally considered the god of big business. Certain it is that



The employers who have upon their rolls tens of thousands of men and women find that it pays them to provide for the adequate medical care of their working men and women. This has been carried to a degree which would have been considered astounding a generation ago. Practically every department store has its medical and nursing staff. Some even have dentists and chiropodists, whose services are at the disposal of their employees.

Instead of considering the applicants without regard for their physical condition, examinations are now required in order that sufferers from tuberculosis and other diseases will not be added to the force of employees and menace the healthy workers and the establishment's customers.

Great industrial plants not only offer medical and surgical treatment to their employees, but the majority of them conduct welfare work, carrying modern medical and sanitary practice into the homes of their employees, to the great benefit and protection of the workers and their families.

It has been demonstrated beyond the question of a doubt that this is an excellent investment from the employers' standpoint. No man can render the maximum of service who is physically unfit. Big business has proved health a primary necessity in industry, and it is willing to pay for it.

The employees have never been taken better care of than at the present time. This has come about through the educational work of health authorities, with the assistance of the public press.

the sailors and traders, still led only with more or less speed to extermination.

It falls utterly in the case of these Eskimos, who have had, as yet, association only with white men who were as little inclined to make money out of them by selling cheap rum as they were to change the ancient habits of life dictated by experience as best adapted to the arctic environment. Yet they say that the Eskimos of Coronation Island and thereabouts have already lost their pristine virtues and learned both to beg and to steal.

"Learned," however, is hardly the right word. It would be more nearly correct to say that they have developed in a very natural way tendencies hitherto kept latent by circumstances. The members of a small, isolated clan do not beg or steal from each other, since all their property is practically owned in common. The arrival of aliens so strange as to seem a different species creates wholly new conditions, and begging and stealing from them are only manifestations of immemorial instincts from which none of us is yet free. "Natural" man takes what he can from a stranger with no more thought of wrong than if it were a bear or a deer he was despoiling—or than if he were a spider taking possession of a fly.—New York Times.

### Work for Artists.

London artists in distress through the war are being employed to decorate the walls of many of the public schools of the city with friezes and panels illustrative of life and industry in the British dominions beyond the seas. One of the most striking pictures depicts London with St. Paul's cathedral overlooking the Thames and barges and steamers moving about the river. Others are of pastoral scenes in Canada, Australia, South Africa and the West Indies. By extending the work throughout the school system the board of education hopes to develop the imagination of the pupils and possibly develop a large school of decorative painting in England.

### Why Yeast Raises Bread.

Bread dough contains a percentage of sugar, due to the starch made by the wheat plant, and yeast consists of myriad living plants, which ferment, and this ferment has the power of working on the sugar in the dough so that it is broken up and its character changed. The process generates alcohol and carbonic acid gas, the alcohol evaporating into the air. But the carbonic gas gets busy and causes little bubbles to rise in the dough. As these increase and get larger they raise the dough and it is converted into bread.—New York World.

## Barbara, Popular Name for Girls, Has a History That Goes Back to Early Saints

The revival of the name Barbara as a common proper appellation for girls draws attention to its origin. This name Barbara is especially interesting in that it, in common with three others, has been made the representative of an idea in the annals of the Roman Catholic church. Agnes, Katharine, Margaret and Barbara are the four great virgin saints revered with passionate fervor, because the fact that around these women crystallized many widely separated allegories and traditions.

Finally Agnes came to represent the triumph of innocence, Margaret the victory through faith, Katharine the extreme of intellectual devotion, and Barbara that of artistic consecration.

Saint Barbara is the especial patron of architects and of their art in its expression of religion. It is said that she was a maiden of Heliopolis, who became a Christian and desired to honor the chief mystery of the creed in some enduring form. When she observed a certain bath chamber being constructed with only two windows, as had always been the custom until that time, she insisted that three entrances for light should be built. For this act of rebellion her cruel father flew into a demoniac rage, and with his own hands beheaded the inspired maiden.

Instantly a terrific storm arose, as if the very elements cried out their loudest protest against the horrible deed. To an accompaniment of crashing and reverberating thunder the evil creature was destroyed by a lightning bolt.

From architecture Saint Barbara became the patron of engineers. She was always the protectress from thunder and afterward from its imitator, artillery. In French ships the ammunition room is still known as "la sainte barbe."

Philologists tell us that the name is derived from the Greek root bar, which means strong, and that it is a repetition of the primitive people's reduplicated barbar (very strong). From the same root came the Latin barbarus and our own barbaric meaning wild cruelty and rude ignorance, or ill-adapted splendor.

### Arabs Have Many Virtues.

Travelers ascribe to the Arabs many virtues. They are a proud and earnest people, sharp-witted, courageous, temperate and hospitable, but when wronged are bloodthirsty and vengeful. One of their most striking characteristics is their great love for poetry. The children of the nomads as well as the offspring of the felahs are early taught to read, write and calculate, as might be expected of the descendants of that race which gave us our Arabic numerals.

## CANADA AGAIN A PRIZE WINNER

Highest Premiums Awarded at  
Many Exhibitions.

The Fall fair season is past and a retrospect of them shows that Western Canada is stronger than ever in the matter of exhibits, and has taken more than her usual share of the prize money. From Western Canada to Texas is a long look, from Alberta Saskatchewan and Manitoba to the southwestern corner of Texas is several days' journey, but the enterprising farmers from this new country to the northwest were wide awake to the possibilities that waited them at the International Dry Farming Congress held at El Paso, Texas, a few weeks ago, to bring to the attention of those in that far-off corner what the land of Western Canada could do in the production of grains and roots from its soil. And what did these farmers do? The first thing was to carry off the first prize and sweepstakes for wheat. That was a foregone conclusion, for it has now become an established fact that nowhere else in the world is there grown wheat of the high character and market value of Western Canadian wheat. The same may be said of oats of barley and of rye. But when it came a notice that Western Canada took first prize for alfalfa, it was then that more special attention was given to the products from Western Canada. It showed that in that country there lies the opportunity for supplementing the wonderful native grasses, so full of nutrition that with the famed varieties among them being alfalfa, the earth with no other food were fattened and fitted for the shambles. Western Canada's worth was proved as probably the greatest mixed farming portion of the continent. When the news from the Western Canadian prairies reach the Chicago stockyards they bring the top price and outweigh those from other places where grass fattening is the process. But it was not only in grains that Western Canada carried off the highest honors at the El Paso exhibition. Potatoes, pumpkins, beets, carrots and rutabagas also took the highest honors. In root production this country is becoming favorably known.

The question often arises as to markets. There is always the highest price awaiting the producer, and as soon as the Hudson Bay Railway, now about completed, reaches the Bay there will be an additional outlet for the product of the farm. The Pacific coast route, via the Panama canal, will give another outlet of which full advantage may be taken. With virgin land selling at from \$15 to \$20 per acre, and improved farms at reasonable prices and on easy terms, there is no better opportunity for the man with limited means and a desire to secure a home at the least cost in a country where he can soon become wealthy, as those lands of others have done, than in Western Canada. To the man with less means and who is prepared to accept a farm of 160 acres free, the Dominion Government offers him his choice in districts that have land of the highest type, but at present being from ten to twenty miles from a railway.

The Peace River country, now being opened for settlement and reached by railway affords excellent opportunity to the homesteader. To secure information as to Western Canadian lands write the Canadian Government agent, whose name appears elsewhere in this paper.—Advertisement.

A heroic wife is one who could talk back but refuses to do it.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces  
900 Drops  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
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Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL LEITCH  
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A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom in Infancy.  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
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THE CENTURY COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## MATADOR DOOMED IN MEXICO

General Carranza Puts a Ban on Bull-fights in the Southern Republic.

General Carranza has acted for the betterment of Mexico by issuing a decree abolishing bullfighting, long regarded as the national sport of Mexico. The decree states the government is under obligations to stamp out customs which are opposed to culture, and to aid civilization by elevating the moral level of the people. It denounces bullfights as needlessly endangering the lives of men, torturing beasts, provoking sanguinary sentiments and disgracing the country.

Then what a commentary on the poor of Mexico follows! Immediately after the denunciation of bullfighting the decree adds that bullfights cause misery to the poor, who, for a moment's enjoyment, go without the necessities of life. This remarks the El Paso (Tex.) Herald, is an admission that the masses of Mexico are willing to deprive themselves of food and clothing to enjoy something which is a disgrace to the country.

This recalls a statement ascribed to the late President Diaz, who, when asked once whom the people of Mexico would elect for president if allowed an unrestricted exercise of the ballot, is said to have replied: "Bombito, the bullfighter."

There may have been some truth in the alleged interview, or it may be wholly fictitious. If at all true, it illustrates the hold which the so-called sport has had upon some Mexicans, especially the lower classes.

### MOTHER'S JOY SALVE

for Colds, Croup, Pneumonia and Asthma; GOOSE GREASE LINIMENT for Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Sprains. For sale by all Druggists. GOOSE GREASE COMPANY, MFR'S, Greensboro, N. C.—Adv.

### OPEN WIRELESS TO JAPAN

Service Recently Inaugurated Has Total Mileage of 5,442 With One Relay.

Wireless service between Japan and the United States by way of Honolulu was inaugurated on November 15. The route begins at the San Francisco transmitting station at Bolinas ridge, just 2,087 miles from the Hawaiian wireless station at Kahuku. The mileage from Honolulu to Flenabashi, near Tokyo, is 3,355 miles, and the total mileage of the service is 5,442 with but the one relay. This is understood to be the longest distance over which commercial wireless messages have ever been sent. The Marconi company announces two classes of service between California and Japan. The full rate or expedited service at 80 cents a word, a reduction of 41 cents a word from the existing rates, and a deferred half-rate service at 40 cents a word. The lowest cable rate at present is \$1.21 a word.—Philadelphia Commercial Museum Letter.

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning. Effective for inflammations of the Eyes, external and internal. Adv.

### A Bold Statesman.

"I must say that your congressman seems to have the courage of his convictions."

"How is that?"

"He dares to speak a good word now and then for the capitalists of this country."

Pleasure before duty means that duty will lose out.

Grafters oft break in where burglars fear to tread.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That  
Genuine Castoria

Always  
Bears the  
Signature

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTURY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



## THE BEULAH BUCK QUARTET.

The Beulah Buck Quartet is a ladies' quartet which is no experiment, but which has been upon the Lyceum and Chautauqua platforms for seven years past.

Each member is a capable soloist, while Mrs. Buck is also a reader who never fails to captivate her audience in her selections. Musical sketches are also a feature of their program.

Mrs. Beulah Buck has a clear and brilliant soprano voice, which, coupled with her dramatic talent, enables her to sing with pleasing expression either in the operatic arias or the popular songs and ballads. In her readings she does not strive alone for heavy elocutionary effects, but also gives such bits of impersonation as make a pleasing variety to an evening's program.

Miss Harriett B. Jones, contralto, has a voice of the purest quality, with a



THE BEULAH BUCK QUARTET.

range of two and one-half octaves, and she sings with equal ease throughout its entire compass. She is also possessed of much dramatic ability.

Miss Marjorie Paddock, soprano, possesses a voice full of sweetness and that sympathetic quality that never fails to charm. A pleasing stage presence adds a charm to her work.

In quartet work the contralto voice of Miss Teresa Von Nell blends beautifully with the others, and in solos she is compelled to sing again and again to satisfy her enthusiastic hearers.

The quartet filled a big Chautauqua season in the south the past summer and received many ovations.

**Crystal Theatre,**  
**Tuesday Evening, Feb. 15.**

## Public Sale!

Thursday March 2, 1916.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on the John Gulden farm, close to Kohler's school-house, Mt. Pleasant township, the following personal property:

## 4 HEAD OF HORSES &amp; COLTS.

1 dark bay horse 14 years old, good off-side worker and fine driver; 1 bay mare 6 years old, good off-side worker and fine driver, bred from Butt's stock; the above horses are fearless of all road objects, safe for women to drive; 1 sorrel horse colt, rising 2 years old, bred from Griffin's horse, shows good style and speed; 1 dark bay mare mule 6 months old, well built and of good size.

## 13 HEAD OF DEHORNED CATTLE.

6 milch cows, 1 black Polangus cow carrying 5th calf, to be fresh in Sept.; 1 Hereford cow carrying 4th calf; 1 spotted cow carrying 4th calf; these cows will be fresh in the Fall; 1 red Durham cow carrying 2d calf; 1 roan cow carrying 3d calf, both to be fresh in March; these cows are straight and right, and heavy milkers; 1 roan heifer to be fresh in October; 1 red heifer to be fresh in summer, 5 stock bulls, 1 fat Hereford bull, weigh about 900 lbs.; 3 yearling bulls, 2 spotted and 1 Hereford; 1 red Durham 9 months old.

## 30 HEAD OF BERKSHIRE HOGS.

4 brood sows, 3 to have pigs by their sides, 1 to farrow in April; 1 fine registered Berkshire boar, 2 years old, 1 boar 6 months old, balance are shoats.

One 3½ in. tread Acme wagon capacity 2½ tons, with 10½ foot home-made bed, one 3 in. tread low-down wagon, capacity 2 tons, good runabout, 6-ft. cut Plano binder, in good order, McCormick mow-er, cut about 25 acres; Farmers' Favorite drill, good as new; Albright double-row corn planter, H. & D. corn cultivator, 1 John Deere disc harrow, 60 tooth spike harrow, New Idea manure spreader, Star 14-ft. grass seeder; most of this machinery has been used but a short time and is in good condition; two 18 tooth harrows, 1 lever, the other wood-frame; No. 3½ Mountville plow with 2 shears, Star churning mill, shovel plow, block and tackle, new binder tongue and wheel, 19-ft. hay carriage, manure plank, 4-horse, tripple, double and singletrees, cross-cut saw, 1 scythe and snath, briar scythe, 1 straw knife, 2 sets of iron gears, pair of mule bridles, good as new; set of double harness, set of buggy harness, 4 collars, 2 fly-nets, 2 pair of buggy harness and traces, 2 pair of housings, check and plow line, hitching straps, halters, breast chains, 2 halter chains, about a dozen thoroughbred White Leghorn roosters; 1 good range, a fine baker; two 50-lb. milk cans, 2 screen doors, kitchen chairs, etc. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. 12 months credit will be given. Further terms at sale by JOHN W. HERMAN.

G. R. Thompson, Auctioneer.  
Lingg & Kohler, Clerks.

"Read the papers tomorrow; you'll see that I'm a dead one." With this remark Robert Alexander, 29 years old, of Reading left a crowd of companions and going to the slaughter-house of James Frederick, committed an unexplained suicide by drinking cyanide of potassium.

## NOTICE

is hereby given that the following Ordinance entitled

## "AN ORDINANCE

Establishing uniform grades for the Streets, Alleys, Highways and Pavements and uniform Building Lines along the Streets, Alleys, Highways and Pavements within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania," was introduced on the 1st day of February, A. D., 1916, for action of the Council and that the Ordinance will be acted upon and confirmed on Tuesday, March 7, 1916, at 7:30 p. m., at the Council Chamber in said Borough, when and where objections, if any there be, will be heard and considered.

THOS. E. BOWER,

Sec'y of Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford.

## AN ORDINANCE

Establishing uniform grades for the streets, alleys, highways and pavements and uniform building lines along the streets, alleys, highways and pavements within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that the grade and building line surveys made and prepared by Adam E. Kohr, engineer, of the streets, alleys and highways and of the pavements along the same and of the location of the building lines along said streets, alleys and highways, as shown upon a record thereof prepared by the said Adam E. Kohr, engineer, and marked "Plan of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, Showing Street Grades and Street and Alley Lines marked (a)" and filed with the Secretary of the Town Council, be and the same are hereby accepted, approved, adopted and established as and for the established grades and building lines of the said Borough.

SECTION 2. That the grade and building line monuments and markers erected at various points and places in said Borough under the supervision of the said Adam E. Kohr, engineer, in accordance with the plans and surveys hereinbefore referred to, be and the same are hereby accepted as the grade and building line markers of this Borough.

SECTION 3. All grades and building line locations heretofore made and established that are inconsistent with the said Adam E. Kohr locations are hereby repealed and annulled.

Adopted this 1st day of February, 1916, for action and final passage on Tuesday, March 7, 1916.

President, Town Council.

Attest:

Secretary, Town Council.

1916, I hereby approve the foregoing ordinance.

Burgess.

## Public Sale!

—OF—

49 HEAD OF LIVE STOCK.

On Tuesday, February 29, 1916.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming will sell at public sale, on the farm known as the old Henry Osborn farm on the road leading from the State road to New Chester at the cross-road leading from New Oxford to Hunters-town, in Straban township:

## 5 HEAD OF HORSES &amp; MULES

1 pair of fine mules, 4 years old, hard to beat, 1 a fine leader, 16 hands high; 1 sorrel mare, 12 years old, with foal, good off-side worker, any woman can drive her; 1 sorrel horse, 17 years old, works wherever hitched; 1 bay mare 9 years old, with foal to a Jack, works wherever hitched, a fine driver; 1 fine colt 10 months old. These horses are fearless of all road objects.

## 13 HEAD OF DURHAM CATTLE

consisting of 10 head of milch cows, red cow, with first calf just sold off; 3 fresh in April carrying 3rd calves; 2 fresh in October, carry 4th calves; red cow carrying 5th calf, fresh in March; 1 fresh in May, carrying 2nd calf; 1 fresh in June, carrying 2nd calf; 2 heifers to be fresh in the Fall; 1 heifer 11 months old; 1 stock bull fit for service. The cows are all good milkers and all young.

## 33 HEAD OF BERKSHIRE HOGS

consisting of 6 brood sows, 1 to have pigs by her side on day of sale, the rest to farrow in March and April; 6 fine sows will make fine brood sows, will weigh about 300 lbs. each, and the balance will weigh from 50 to 60 lbs. each; 2 Berkshire boars fit for service.

## FARMING IMPLEMENTS

one 4-horse 4-inch tread wagon and bed, capacity 3½ tons; one 2 or 3 horse 4 inch tread wagon and bed, will carry 2 tons; Deering Ideal 6-ft. cut binder and truck; Spangler low-down grain drill, Keystone suiker corn cultivator, Keystone chopping mill, 1 No. 12 Mountville plow, 1 No. 40 Oliver chilled plow, corn planter with phosphate attachment, 2 pair of new 17 foot hay carriages, bob sled, Portland sleigh. These articles are as good as new. Tripple, double and singletrees, jockey sticks, middle rings, 3 sets of front gears, collars, bridles, halters, flynets, apple butter and plum butter by the crock, potatoes by the bushel, sweet potatoes by the peck, about 100 Brown Leghorn young chickens by the pound.

A credit of 12 months will be given on all sums of \$5 and upwards to purchasers giving their notes with approved security or 5 per cent. off for cash.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., when further terms will be made known by JOHN M. L. BOLLINGER.

G. R. Thompson, Auctioneer.

## Desirable Home AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable convenient home, located along the Lincoln Highway and adjoining New Oxford Borough, at private sale. The property consists of an up-to-date new 2-story frame dwelling, stable, garage, and all necessary building. It is a splendid home, admirably located, and will be sold at a reasonable price. Inquire of T. J. HERMAN, Route 2, New Oxford.

2-3

## Get Your February Dividend.

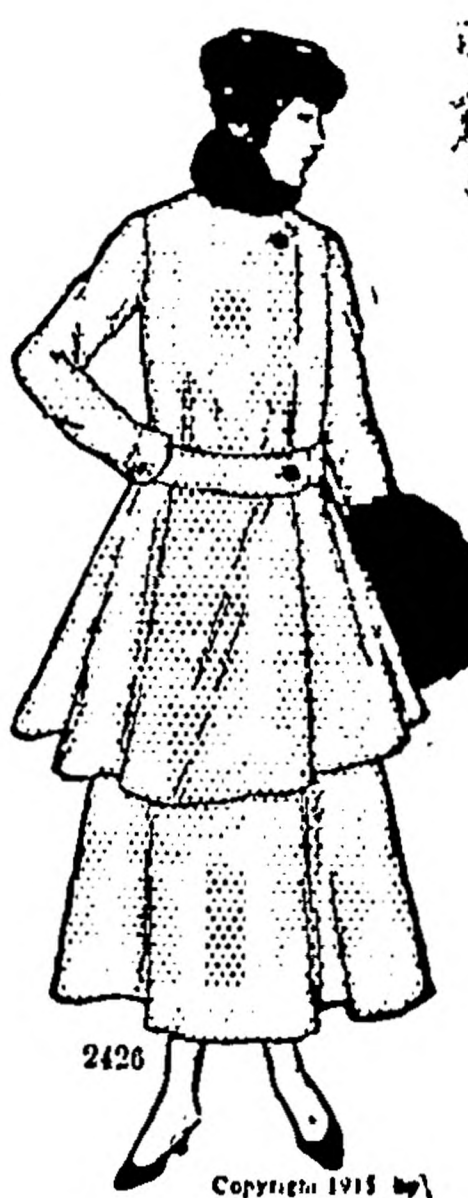
During the entire month of February we will offer our entire stock of Men's

## Ready-Made Trousers AT A BIG REDUCTION.

|                  |   |   |        |                            |        |
|------------------|---|---|--------|----------------------------|--------|
| All \$1.00 Pants | = | = | \$ .75 | All \$2.50 to \$2.75 Pants | \$1.89 |
| " 1.25           | " | = | .98    | " 3.00 Pants               | 2.48   |
| " 1.50           | " | = | 1.19   | " 2.25 to \$3.50 Pants     | 2.98   |
| " 2.00           | " | = | 1.48   | " 4.00 to \$4.50 Pants     | 3.48   |
| " 2.25           | " | = | 1.69   | " 5.00 to \$6.00 Pants     | 3.98   |

ALL ALTERATIONS FREE.

Such an offer as the above is an exceptional money-saver in the face of the present advancing market.



HERE is news that is rich with money-saving possibility—for every woman and child who needs a new winter garment. Every suit and coat in our tailored garment department is price reduced! Every once in a while there comes a time when room is better than profits—and that time is now. So, some of the very finest Coats and Suits we have ever carried are waiting for you—and they are marked at prices that mean—A BIG SAVING TO YOU.

It may be that you have some good friend who needs a Fine Suit, or a Warm, Modish Coat.

## A GREAT SAVING TO YOU

## Ladies' Coats

Broken Sizes in Blacks, Blues and Fancy Coats Starts the Price at \$2.50 and up.

## Children's Coats

Sizes 2 to 6 years, \$1 up  
Sizes 6 to 14 yrs, \$2.50 up

## Ladies' Coat Suits

A Few at \$2.50  
Others at \$5 and up  
All Alterations Free.

## N. B. Carver &amp; Sons, 10-12 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

## SPRING SALES.

The following is a list of sales for which posters and cards will be printed at this office or advertised in THE ITEM. When posters, etc., are printed at this office the date will be published in this register free of charge.

## FEBRUARY

- 11—Jas. Milhines, on N. M. Dicks farm, near Granite Station.
- 12—Spencer Staebach, on Hanover St., New Oxford, Household goods, etc.
- 16—Robt. C. Spangler, near Heidlersburg, farm stock and implements.
- 26—A. E. Buckminster, New Oxford, household goods.
- 28—H. T. Brown, on Menges farm, near New Oxford Flouring Mill.
- 29—John M. L. Bollinger, Straban township, farm stock and implements.

## MARCH

- 1—L. C. Grove, on Barnitz farm, a. E. tingers Station.
- 2—J. W. Herman, near Kohler's school-house, farm stock and implements.
- 9—C. P. Smith, at New Oxford Machine Shops, farm machinery, etc.
- 18—J. H. Bortner, Tyrone twp., stock and implements.
- 24—Frank Spangler, close to New Oxford cattle and hogs.

## Public Sale!

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1915.

The undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence on Lincoln Way, East, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:—Two Bed-room suits, 1 single bed, 1 cot, wardrobe, 1 Columbia Graphophone with cabinet and records, 1 extension table, hall rack, buffet, refrigerator, library table, stand, looking glass, lounge, double heater, egg stove, coal oil stove, good as new; Bissell carpet sweeper, washing machine and wringer, desk, Rayo lamp, rocking chairs, iron hog trough, lot of fishing rods, etc. axe, shovels, hoes, rakes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

MRS. A. E. BUCKMINSTER.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF EDWIN G. LOUGH, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

SARAH J. LOUGH, Executrix.

HARRY E. LOUGH, Executors.

If you want the news while it is new subscribe for the ITEM.

## Public Sale! of Lumber, Wood, Etc.

On Friday, February 11, 1916.

The undersigned will sell at public sale on the Samuel Kohler farm, in Oxford Township, at Kohler's Mill, 1 mile southwest of New Oxford: 5000 Feet of Boards and Scantling, all full edged, 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4, from 8 to 20 feet long; 35 Cords of Oak and Hickory Slab Wood 12 inches long; 5 Cords of Cord Wood without brails; 8 Acres of Standing Timber and Unset Tree Tops in lots to suit purchasers; Chips, Chunks, Edging, Etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. A credit of 3 months will be given to all purchasers giving their notes with approved security. All sums under \$5 cash. No lumber to be removed until sale is over.

J. A. TAWNEY.

Caldwell, Auctioneer. P. A. Miller, Clerk.

GEO. A. MILLER,

PAPER HANGER

AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa.

All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Public Sale!

On Saturday February 12, 1916.

The undersigned, intending to remove to New Jersey will sell at public sale at his residence on Hanover Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:

One good cook stove, 1 parlor stove, 4 bedsteads, bed spring, 3 bureaus, 2 washstands, buffet, 1 good Weaver organ, 40 yards of Ingrain carpet, 40 yards of Brussels carpet, 9x12 rug, 6 yards of oil cloth, 6 rocking chairs, 4 cane seat chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, 2 sinks, 1 good extension table, 1 leaf table, quilting frame, window shades, screen door, lot of crock, iron kettle, good hand cultivator, 2 wastebaskets, lamp, clock, dishes, agateware, 12 thoroughbred Black Minorca chickens, 10 thoroughbred Rhode Island Red pullets, and other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by SPENCER STRAUBAUER, Chas. Rinehart, Auctioneer.

R. M. Straley, Clerk.

## WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to

R. ALTLAND, Abbottstown, Pa.



# New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY H. I. SMITH

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. JOE PARKER of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1917.

## Marriages.

Miss Edna M. Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, of Mt. Pleasant, and Paul E. Berwager, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berwager, of near Hanover, were married on Tuesday evening at the Christ Reformed parsonage, Littlestown, by the Rev. Dr. F. S. Lindaman.

Charles M. Stape, of Gettysburg, and Miss Mary L. Rossi, of Chambersburg, were married in the latter place on Christmas by the Rev. J. C. Nicholas.

Miss Annie Laughman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Laughman, of Mt Pleasant township, and Harry Reese, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Reese, of McSherrytown, were married on Tuesday morning in St. Mary's church, by the Rev. Fr. L. Aug. Reudter.

On Tuesday, at Ardmore, Miss Gladys Armor was married to Walter C. Smith, of Philadelphia. Miss Armor is a daughter of Harry B. Armor, formerly of Gettysburg.

Maurice M. Garrett, son of the late Charles W. Garrett, and Miss Ethel I. Kline, daughter of George P. Kline, both of Hanover, were married in Washington, D. C., December 27th.

Miss Margaret Sherrick, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Sherrick, of Dallas town, and George C. Smith, of Morris Plains, N. J., were married at 3:30 on Friday afternoon by the bride's father, the Rev. G. W. Sherrick. The bride is well known in Gettysburg where she formerly lived while her father was pastor of the United Brethren church. She was graduated from the Gettysburg High School and later attended college there.

Harrison F. Harbaugh, a member of the firm of the Gettysburg H. & T. Electric Company, and Miss Marguerite N. Settle, daughter of J. Wm. Settle, of Seven Stars, were married at Cashtown by the Rev. V. G. Hartman, on Sunday morning.

Russell G. Sterner and Mary A. Smith, both of Gettysburg, were married Saturday evening at 8:00 o'clock by Rev. J. B. Baker.

Miss Lula Reynolds, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Reynolds, of Hanover, and Wm. Snyder, son of Aloysius Snyder, of McSherrytown, were married Sunday evening, Dec. 24th, at 6 o'clock by the Rev. J. A. Huber.

The Men's Adult Bible Class of the First Lutheran church recently elected the following officers for the ensuing year.—Teacher, C. S. Sponseller; assistant teacher, Dr. E. T. Lau; president, C. W. Stock; vice pres., Harry Pittenturf; secretary, S. G. Slaybaugh; treasurer, J. A. Geesey. The president appointed the following for the three different committees: Membership, E. E. Cashman, R. M. Straley, Wm. Huhek; Social, Harry Pittenturf, Harry J. Plymre, I. A. Wilt; Devotional, James Herman, Edw. Dittenhafer, Howard Basehoar.

Announcement is made of the engagement of the Miss Ellen J. Oyler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Oyler, of Fairview Fruit Farm, Gettysburg, and Carl Behle, of Hagen, Germany. Miss Oyler is a graduate of the West Chester State Normal School and is now teaching in the Prospect Park Borough Schools at Moore. Mr. Behle is head of the Spanish and French department in the Cheltenham High School, Elkins Park. He was connected with the department of Modern Languages at Gettysburg College last year.

Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, formerly of Gettysburg, and one of the best known ministers in the U. B. church in the east, who for the past two years has been living retired at New Cumberland, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Monday morning. Rev. Mr. Hutchinson appeared to be in his usual good health on Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Hutchinson's last charge was at Mt. Wolf, York county. He has long been active in the administration of the affairs of the Penn Grove Camp Meeting Association.

Amalgamation with the Pennsylvania State Teachers' League, increasing the biennial school appropriation to eighteen million dollars, increasing the minimum salary rate of teachers, county superintendents and assistants, and the organization of a State supported school for crippled children were a few of the things approved Friday by the members of the Pennsylvania State Educational association at their closing session, in resolutions unanimously adopted.

E. D. Bortner, of Hanover, who has been engaged in the coal business for the past few years, has sold the leases for the ground and the buildings to the Hanover Cordage company, and will give possession on February 1st. Mr. Bortner, who formerly conducted the City Hotel, will retire from active business, for the present.

William Numen & Sons, an old established cannery firm of Baltimore, are desirous of reviving the East Berlin canning factory and if the farmers of the community will guarantee about \$800 acres of corn, beans, tomatoes, etc., the company will operate the plant to full capacity next summer.

At the Christmas exercises held at Valley Chapel, near Bittinger's Station Sunday evening, the Sunday School presented Lloyd G. Baughman, chorister, with a purse containing \$630, for his faithful services during the past year.

The first sneeze is the danger signal. Time to take—

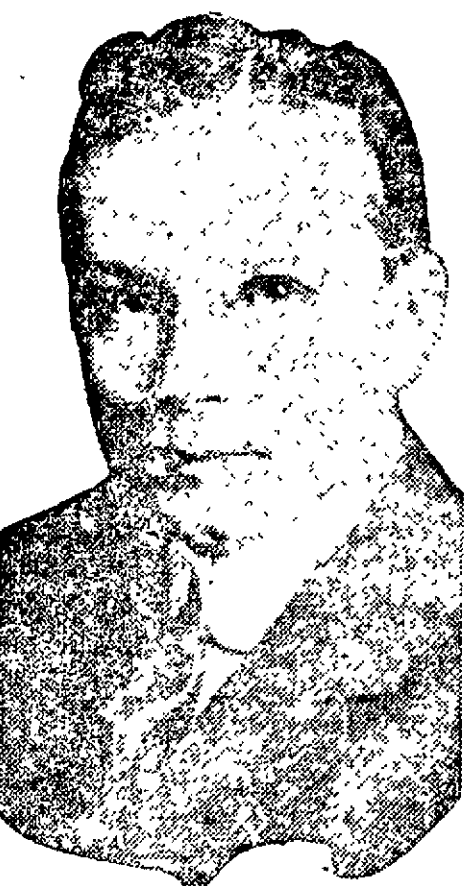


The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates, no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Crip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine bottle with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

Motions were filed in the York court on Tuesday to strike off the appeals of the citizens of Hanover from the assessments for the cost of the acquisition of the system of the Hanover Sewer company. A rule to show cause was granted, returnable January 8th.

## JOHN F. CHAMBERS.

Without employing theatrical effects, unassisted by other persons, and without the use of wigs, makeup, theatrical delusions and other mechanical devices, Mr. John F. Chambers presents the plot, scenes and characters of a play in such a manner that the audience loses sight of the impersonator and sees only his characters as they come and go, feels their presence and appreciates their motives and desires. During the season of 1911-12 Mr. Chambers while filling engagements



JOHN F. CHAMBERS.

over a large territory on several occasions was also loved upon by the bureau to fill the dates of Philadelphia. One of the greatest readers of the day, during Mr. Rice's illness. To satisfactorily fill the dates of a favorite impersonator already looked forward to by a committee is no easy task. That Mr. Chambers succeeded in every instance is decidedly noteworthy.

At Glassboro, N. J., the audience refused to leave their seats and continued the applause until Mr. Chambers came back and gave some additional selections, although they had already sat through an hour and thirty-five minutes of his regular program.

## Crystal Theatre, New Oxford, Jan. 12th.

### Public Sale!

On Saturday, January 20, 1917.

The undersigned, executrix of the last will and testament of John I. Lilly, late of Hanover Borough, York County, Pa., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., will offer at public sale on the premises hereinafter described:

A LOT OF GROUND situated No. 162 Church Street, in McSherrytown Borough, Adams County, Pa., adjoining properties of the Sisters of St. Joseph and Francis X. Colgan; fronting on said street 34 feet 6 inches, and extending depth of equal width 166 feet 6, improved with a 1½ Story Brick Dwelling. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m. Terms by

EDNA M. LILLY, Executrix.

T. K. Wierman, Auct.

### Dividend Notice.

At a regular meeting of the Board Directors of the Farmers & Merchants Bank held December 23, 1916, the regular semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent. and an extra ½ per cent. was declared out of the earnings of the past 6 months, payable January 1, 1917. Checks will be mailed to stockholders.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

### Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the estate of William F. Minter, late of Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, has been granted by the Register of Wills of Adams County unto the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make the same known to the undersigned, without delay.

LUTHER J. MINTER, Administrator. Straban Township, Adams County, Penna. P. O. Address, R. R. No. 2, New Oxford, Pa. Or his attorney, John D. Keith, Esq., Gettysburg, Penna.

### Administrator's Notice.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Franklin J. Martin, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Penna., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against said estate to present same, properly authenticated, without delay, to A. J. MARTIN, Administrator, New Oxford, Pa. Or to William Herah, Esq., Attorney for Estate. December 19, 1916.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

New Year's Greetings

... From ...

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

A message of appreciation and gratitude for a patronage of over thirty years—which from a small beginning has grown into the largest Dry Goods business in Southern Pennsylvania.

The co-operation of our satisfied customers has made this achievement possible. Our Aim has ever been to Serve You Better Quality Merchandise, Lowest Values, Efficient Service will continue to be our ideal for success.

To All who have in any way added to or helped in the way of patronage and good will we wish you a "Happy and Prosperous 1917."

G. W. WEAVER & SON, Gettysburg, Pa.

## Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1917. The undersigned will sell at public sale one mile from Hunterstown and 4 miles from Gettysburg, the following:

### FIVE GOOD MULES

1 pair Bay Mules coming 6 years old, 17 hands high, one a good leader and saddle mule, the other a good off sider; 1 pair fine Bay Mules coming 3 years old, both good workers, of good size; 1 Bay Mule coming 3 years old, 16 hands high, gentle and a good worker.

### 20 HEAD OF MOSTLY HIGH GRADE HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Ten Milch Cows, 4 spring cows and the rest fall and winter cows. Among this number is a Red Durham Cow and a Guernsey Cow that are hard to beat. These cows are good, big milkers, and should command the attention of buyers. 7 Heifers, 1 to be fresh by day of sale; 5 to be fresh in March; 3 Stock Bulls, 1 is in good order, weighing about 300 lbs. These cattle are home raised and bred as good as you will find them.

### 60 BERKSHIRE HOGS.

16 Brood Sows, one known as Duchess of Mills 12th 189011, to have pigs by day of sale; another, known as Fannie Casandra 3rd, 207432, to farrow in February; 8 more that will farrow in February and March; 6 young Sows bred to farrow in March; 6 young Boars, balance Shoats ranging in weight from the above registered dams and sired by Elmwood Duke 8th, 207434.

### FARM MACHINERY

Two 4 or 6-horse home-made wagons, one 14 ft. home-made wagon bed, used very little; Johnston mower, 6-ft cut; Farquhar corn cultivator, used one season; spring tooth harrow, No. 501 Syracuse plow, harness and other articles not mentioned. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, M., sharp. Terms made known by

EDGAR H. LEER, G. R. Thompson, Auct.

### ELECTION NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of Oxford Adams County, Pa., that the Annual Election for Eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, in New Oxford, on Monday, the 8th day of January, 1917, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

TO my Patrons and Friends I extend in all sincerity the good will of the season.

I thank you heartily for the favors you have accorded to me during the past and trust that the New Year will further strengthen our friendship, and may it bring to all of us prosperity and happiness.

W. E. SHAFFER, Clothier - Hatter - Furnisher HANOVER, PA.

## ANNUAL REPORT

of the Board of Road Supervisors of Oxford Township, Clement Link, Treasurer for the year ending the 1st Monday in December, 1916.

### RECEIPTS.

|                                                            |                   |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Balance in treasury from last year                         | \$ 11.00          |
| Amount collected on tax duplicate                          | 1 234.65          |
| Amount collected on old duplicate                          | 72.68             |
| Amount received from State as cash bonus to December, 1914 | 241.01            |
| Amount borrowed or received from other sources             | 460.39            |
| <b>Total</b>                                               | <b>\$2,019.73</b> |

### EXPENDITURES.

|                                    |           |
|------------------------------------|-----------|
| Expended for repairing earth roads | \$ 124.33 |
| Improving township roads           | 561.31    |
| Bridges and new culverts           | 137.64    |
| New tools and machinery            | 171.66    |

|                                     |                   |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Repairs to tools and machinery      | 14.65             |
| Wages of Road Masters               | 190.00            |
| Compensation of Treas. and Sec'y    | 26.28             |
| Compensation of Collector           | 44.23             |
| Removing snow                       | 2.12              |
| Miscellaneous                       | 31.70             |
| Supervisors attending convention    | 10.82             |
| Money loaned and paid with interest | 477.49            |
| Sup. necessary expenser for 1916    | 45.00             |
| Insurance                           | 7.85              |
| Printing and postage                | 10.55             |
| <b>Total</b>                        | <b>\$1,520.45</b> |

Balance in treasury \$ 499.28 We, the undersigned Auditors of Oxford Township, have examined the foregoing statement and find it to be correct.

GEO. H. LAWRENCE, LEWIS E. LAWRENCE, J. I. GROFF, Attest—S. F. SMITH, Sec'y.







## New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1917.

## Local Happenings.

John Gulden, of McSherrystown, while walking on the pavement, on Tuesday afternoon, slipped and fell on the ice, sustaining several severe cuts on the head which required surgical attention.

It is estimated that the midnight Christmas mass in St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, was attended by 2000 persons from McSherrystown and nearby places.

John A. Geesey, the Lincoln Way, East, poultry fancier, recently shipped several prize bantams to New York state.

The contributions of the New Oxford church to the Hoffman Reformed Orphanage on Christmas were as follows: New Oxford \$35.75; Abbottstown \$25,—a total of \$60.75.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Yantis, of McSherrystown, celebrated their pearl wedding anniversary on Tuesday evening, when they gave a sumptuous dinner to a number of invited guests.

The dedication of the new electric plant which was recently installed in Christ Reformed church, near Littlestown, by the Grabill company, Hanover, took place on Sunday morning.

Cornelius Shue, of Abbottstown, gave a party to a number of his young girl friends on Tuesday evening.

A wedding dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Benedick, of Abbottstown, on Sunday, in honor of the marriage of their daughter, Mable, to Charles Lehman.

The Rev. Dr. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg, was substantially remembered by his New Oxford M. E. congregation, and by its individual members with a number of gifts at Christmas.

Nevin Biehl has returned to Littlestown after completing a year's engagement in Akron, Ohio.

A family reunion was held at the home of C. J. Weidner, of Huntington township on Sunday.

Miss Ruby Mickle, of Mt. Hope, broke her arm on Tuesday.

Dennis Rouzer, of Guernsey, has secured employment at Lebanon.

The fire losses in the borough of Hanover during 1916, according to a report of Foreman W. H. Long, were \$151,242.00.

The Rev. Fr. Mark Stock has purchased a 1917 Overland coupe from Wm. Gilbert, local agent.

Feb. 23rd Roy Bollinger, on the Carman Myers farm, Tyrone township, will have sale of stock, etc.

Charles B. Gardner, of Latimore township, recently slaughtered a porker that weighed 652 pounds.

Thursday was the sixtieth birthday anniversary of President Wilson.

Gettysburg's fire loss for 1916 did not exceed \$800.

Raymond Chronister, of near East Berlin, recently caught a 9 pound turtle in a trap he had set for muskrats.

Herbert Eisenhart of East Berlin, has accepted a position with the York chain works and has moved to that place.

An 800-pound bull belonging to S. B. Miller, of Reading township, hanged itself in the stable, recently.

M. D. Neidick, of Hampton, is employed at Philadelphia at present.

A new passenger record was made on the East Berlin railroad on Saturday evening when 59 persons were brought in.—News

The H. & T. Electric Co., of Gettysburg, has the contract for the wiring of the Livingston building on Centre Square.

Charles Rickrode bought the Daniel Myers home in Hampton, for \$500.

Robert Hess, of near Hampton had public sale on Saturday and moved to Pennbrook on Jan. 2.

Frank Decker and Roy Garber, of Hampton have gone to Harrisburg to find employment.

Alwine Bros., the extensive brick manufacturers of Berlin Junction, are having a large storage bin and chute, erected at their plant.

A large number of young people were entertained at a taffy party at the home of Peter Berger and family, near Bonneauville, on Monday evening.

A festival will be held in St. Joseph's Hall, in Bonneauville on Saturday evening.

Alwine Brothers, the extensive brick manufacturers, of Berlin Junction, on Saturday, announced a substantial increase in wages, to all employees.

Charles Sneeringer, of Irishtown, killed two hogs on Thursday that weighed 470 and 520 pounds respectively.

Ira Bream killed a hog for John C. Taylor, of Gettysburg, last week, that weighed 550 pounds.

Watch night services were held in the local M. E. church on Sunday night from 10 to 12:15 o'clock.

The euchre and dance, held in Parochial Hall, Saturday evening, was largely attended and the net sum of \$35.00 was realized by the B. M. Society which had the affair in charge.

G. Glenn Jacobs, residing at the foot of Round Hill, in Reading township, while roaming over the hill last Wednesday shot a large gray fox, on which the State pays a bounty of \$2.00. He saw another but it escaped into a den.

While cutting wood at his home on Tuesday, Ambrose Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Myers, of Bonneauville, cut a deep gash in his left hand near the thumb. The young man was taken to McSherrystown for treatment.

Albert MacPherson, 12 years old, who has been making his home in Scotland, has been making his home in Scotland, has returned to the Blue Ridge Mountains to his mother, Mrs. MacPherson, at the Dr. J. Chas. Beck cottage, Highfield. The young lad came across the ocean alone.

William F. McClean, of Gettysburg, who had his finger injured several weeks ago at the Keystone cabinet works in Chester, has returned to Chester to have his finger amputated.

J. A. Bolen and wife, of York Springs, have arrived home from Philadelphia where he was employed in a garage. They will spend the balance of the winter at York Springs.

Both the Reaser and Gettysburg Furniture companies have exhibits of their products at the annual Furniture Exposition at Grand Rapids, Mich., this week.

Owing to difficulties in deliveries of automobiles by manufacturers the State Highway Department has notified all chiefs of that 1916 automobile licenses may be used until January 15.

I. G. Kemmunsall, who had charge of one of the departments at the Middleburg Manufacturing Company's sewing factory resigned his position and has gone to Baltimore, where he has accepted a similar position.

P. H. Ruschoff, of Baltimore, has charge of the sewing factory recently opened in the Union Opera House building, McSherrystown, by Shapiro Brothers.

The will of the late Sampson H. Kepner, of Hanover street, made in January 1915, leaves his entire estate to his wife, whom he also names as his executrix.

The will of the late William Yount of Littlestown, dated Sept. 7, 1916, divides his estate among his children. The document names his daughter, Mrs. P. Livingston as the executrix.

Hayes Myers, of Midway, has given the contract for the erection of a double frame house opposite his former store stand. The new building will be fitted up with a large store room adjoining the residence. Edward Leonard is the contractor.

Branch 191, Knights of St. George, held the installation of officers on Thursday evening in Parochial Hall, which was conducted by the Rev. Mark Stock. Following the installation the Rev. Mark Stock made an address to the members. Refreshments were served.

The project for the lighting of the streets of Abbottstown with electric light is gaining favor, and the borough council is urged to take action upon it and investigate the possible cost.

Edward Fahrham, of Hanover, charged by Mrs. Laura Clema, of Spring Garden township, with the theft of a pet dog was given a hearing before Alderman Heller in York and was discharged after the hearing of the evidence.

Fire completely destroyed the summer house at the farm of Emory Gerrich near Kingsdale on Friday evening about 9:30 o'clock. It is believed to have started from the fire used in butchering during the day. A quantity of meat was burned with the building.

A number of Hanover and Gettysburg poultry fanciers shipped birds to the Madison Square Garden Poultry Show, New York; and the Elizabeth and Frederick poultry shows. Good showings were made at the various exhibitions, and a number of prizes were awarded local breeders.

The Reaser Furniture company, Gettysburg, held its sixth annual banquet on last Thursday evening. The Gettysburg Furniture company banquet will be held this Thursday evening. At the Reaser banquet, 150 employees of the company were promised a share in the company's earnings.

All the capital stock for the proposed Orrtanna State Bank having been sold, a building committee is to be elected by the stockholders and work upon the erection of the banking house will be started as soon as the weather permits. The bank will be known as "The Orrtanna State Bank". The bank has 125 stockholders.

When their automobile skidded on the icy pike near New Baltimore, Christmas morning, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacobs, of East Berlin, made a narrow escape from injury as the machine crashed into a post fence and was considerably damaged.

The Rev. F. C. Sternat, pastor of the Abbottstown Lutheran congregation, was given a generous donation, as a Christmas gift, by his congregation, in token of the love and esteem in which he is held by them. Clayton B. Yohe, superintendent of the Sunday School, was also given a generous gift of money by the school.

The stock of pianos, musical instruments and supplies of the Geo. E. Spangler assigned estate, Gettysburg, has been disposed of by R. F. Topper, Esq., assignee, to Nace Brothers, Hanover, and the goods have been transported to the Nace establishment.

The banns of marriage between Miss Fannie Strasbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Strasbaugh, of near the Cross Pikes, and John Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Moore, of Seven Hundred, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, on Sunday morning.

Henry Otto has had a Bell telephone installed in his residence, near Swift Run schoolhouse.

## Killed by Fall on Ice

Death resulted early Sunday morning to William T. Ziegler, the 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ernest Ziegler, of Gettysburg, from the effects of a fall on the ice while he was skating at the brick yard on Saturday afternoon. Young Ziegler with several companions was enjoying the sport on Saturday afternoon when suddenly the end of his skate came in contact with a piece of frozen grass that was imbedded in the ice and threw him violently upon the hard surface. According to the accounts of the boys who were with him, young Ziegler's shoulder and head hit the ice before any other portion of his body touched it. His head was protected by a heavy cap but it was apparent that he was injured, although he walked home. The young boy was noted for his manliness and to this is attributed the fact that he went to bed early in the evening without disclosing the serious nature of the accident to his parents. During the course of the night his illness was manifested by disorder of the stomach. After 12 o'clock he gradually grew worse and died at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning. In addition to his father and mother, William Ziegler is survived by two younger brothers, Jerry and Samuel.

## Died In Montana.

Benjamin F. Chronister, of York, a former citizen of New Oxford, on Saturday, received a telegram announcing the death of his son, David Clare Chronister, at Norris, Montana. The telegram gave no particulars as to the cause of death. The deceased, who was aged 24 years, 7 months and 21 days, was a son of Benjamin F. and the late Flora (Gulden) Chronister, and was born in New Oxford. He served a four years enlistment in the U. S. Navy, after which he went to Montana where he took up 400 acres of land and engaged in farming. He was unmarried. Surviving are his father, step-mother, one brother, Cletus J. Chronister, of York; one sister, Mrs. Edward Reeser, of Lebanon; and one-half brother, William Chronister, at home. The body is expected to arrive at York the latter part of this week, when it will be brought here and interment made in the New Oxford cemetery.

## Injured In Shale Quarry.

John T. Hockensmith, a resident of Berlin Junction, and an employee at the Alwine brick plant at that place, sustained painful injuries and had a narrow escape from death, on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Hockensmith and Edward Strausbaugh were engaged in digging shale in the quarry when a large portion of rock and earth above the men gave way and fell to the bottom with a crash. Mr. Strausbaugh succeeded in getting out of harm's way, but Mr. Hockensmith was less fortunate, and was caught by the outer portion of the slide and was almost buried beneath it. Fortunately, he was able to extricate himself by the assistance of his fellow employee. He sustained numerous painful abrasions and bruises about his shoulders, neck and face, but fortunately no bones were broken. A local physician gave the wounds necessary attention.

## Fire in Sawdust Cuspidor.

York Springs nearly had a disastrous fire on Tuesday night when a box filled with sawdust and used as a cuspidor caught on fire in the People's Store and burned a hole through the floor. Mr. Bowers, the proprietor, discovered the evidence of the fire when he opened up the store on Wednesday morning. The floor had been burned through for a space of two feet square and some of the charred embers were found in the cellar beneath near where a quantity of kerosene was stored. It is thought that some person tossed the end of a lighted cigar in the sawdust and during the night this ignited the material.

## Myers Discharged

J. C. Myers, of New Oxford, was arrested Saturday evening by Patrolmen Lindeman and McWilliams, at York, on complaint of A. E. Witmer, York Haven, who was knocked down in the vicinity of Center square by Myers' automobile. It developed that Mr. Myers was not driving recklessly and Witmer's accident was unavoidable as he had come from behind a trolley car and was hurrying across the street when he was struck. The mayor discharged the prisoner.

## In Frederick Hospital.

The Rev. P. E. Heimer, of Thurmont, Md., a former pastor of St. Paul's Reformed church, this place, is confined to the Frederick Hospital suffering from a mild attack of typhoid fever. Latest reports from the hospital are to the effect that the Rev. Mr. Heimer, who has a wide circle of friends of all denominations, here, are to the effect that his condition is rapidly improving.

Biglerville will hold a special election on February 6th when the voters of that town will decide for or against incurring debt to the extent of \$12,000 for the erection of a modern building to house the borough schools. Under the present arrangement the facilities are declared to be entirely inadequate to meet the demands. The plans, as prepared, provide for a two-story brick structure 72 feet 6 inches by 44 feet 6 inches, and will contain five school rooms, one recitation room, and one office. Two of the rooms on the second floor will be so built that they may be thrown into one assembly room, 60x42, with a seating capacity of about 300.

## New Highway Route Thru Hanover?

Concerning the new route of the Lincoln Highway passing thru Hanover between York and Gettysburg, the blue prints are on file at that effect in the State Highway department, but the department has not received notice that the new plans supersede the old route. The present route is thru Abbottstown and New Oxford. County Counsel C. Wm. Beales who examined the blue prints, could not say whether the new plans will supersede the present route. The prints show the road turning off at Spring Grove and continuing thru Hanover, McSherrystown and Bonneauville to Gettysburg.

The Hanover "Sun" in a recent issue, had this to say in an article on the subject: "Congressman C. William Beales said that the route as shown on the blue print met with his hearty approval and he certainly would do nothing to interfere in any way with the carrying out of these plans."

The New Oxford "Item" got Mr. Beales on the telephone immediately after having read the "Sun's" article. To us, Mr. Beales remarked that the blue prints did not meet with his hearty approval, insofar as he was in favor of the route thru New Oxford because of the splendid macadamized roadway on this route. It seems utterly absurd to think of practical roadway engineers designing to make a roundabout way thru Hanover, when the old established and excellent road thru New Oxford leads directly to Gettysburg. Besides, the Association is making every effort to avoid detours, in order to reduce mileage.

## Car and Man Drop Down Shaft

Falling with a Ford automobile from the third to the first floor of the elevator shaft in a Harrisburg garage, on Tuesday Willis Harbold, of Bermudian, escaped with a slight cut on his forehead. The car was the property of Curtis Stough, of Huntington township, and he was at once given a new machine by the management of the garage. Mr. Stough had gone to the garage to have some repairs made to his car and it was lifted to the third floor by means of an elevator. There, Mr. Harbold, who is employed at the garage, did the work and, after completing it, jumped into the machine with the intention of backing it on the elevator. Just then, another employee on the first floor wanted the elevator and threw the switch for "down". The safety gates on the third floor did not open and, unaware that the elevator had descended, Harbold pushed the machine into reverse and the next instant it went crashing to the ground floor. The machine turned over twice in its descent landing on the top. Employees expected to find Harbold killed or badly injured, among the tangled wreckage, and they were amazed when he crawled out practically unhurt.

## Mail Wagon in Blaze.

J. R. Hantz, carrier on Route 2, Fairfield, had an exciting experience on Monday while making his delivery of mail when his wagon caught fire and his horse took fright and ran away. When he struck a match to the gasoline heater, with which his wagon is equipped, the vehicle caught fire. Mr. Hantz threw out his parcel post packages and in jerking loose the mail sack became overbalanced and was thrown out in the road. The horse took fright and ran away with the blazing wagon but was caught at the next farmhouse and the fire extinguished. The horse lost about a foot of its tail and the top of the wagon was destroyed. Mr. Hantz had both hands painfully burned.

That Gettysburg's dry forces will combat the granting of liquor licenses to C. B. Tate at the Washington hotel and to J. N. Weaver at the restaurant on Carlisle street, is indicated by the filing of remonstrances against both places. The remonstrances deny the necessity for license at the places in question. Tuesday was the last day for filing remonstrances. The action of the dry forces likely means another big contest at license court on January 12th. No other remonstrances have been filed.

The Lutheran "Church Work and Observer" last week contained as a cover illustration, a picture of the Zion Lutheran church, West Sand Lake, New York, of which the Rev. Benton R. Radisill is the pastor. The church is celebrating the 100th anniversary of its organization. The congregation now has a membership of 180. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Radisill, is a son of Franklin Radisill, of Gettysburg. He is a graduate of Gettysburg college and the Theological Seminary, with last year's class. Mrs. Radisill was formerly Miss Anna Gable, of New Oxford.

Friday afternoon twenty-one graduates of the New Oxford High School attended the meeting held for the purpose of organizing an alumni association. Principal Prof. D. Ruff acted as chairman and the following officers were elected; Pres. R. W. Baker; V. Pres. Charles S. Diller; Sec. Miss Mary L. Bower; Treas. Miss Martha Keeney. A committee of three was appointed to draw up a constitution and at a meeting to be held the Saturday before Easter, this matter will be discussed.

Two pairs of seal skin boots, a remarkable example of the handicraft of the Esquimaux, have been sent to Marshall and Charles Bigham, of near Gettysburg. The boots are made from the cured leather of the seal, with the fur removed. The boots were sent to Messrs Bigham by their nephew William Barnes, of Pittston, at present a student at the college of Physicians and Surgeons of New York City.

## Taken by Death.

Bromley, 3-weeks-old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Deardorff, of Butler township, died on Wednesday morning from pneumonia.

Mrs. Mary J. Swope, wife of Wellington J. Swope, died on Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Conover, in Gettysburg, from the effects of pneumonia, by which she had been confined to her bed for only two days. She was aged 66 years, 11 months and 20 days. Mrs. Swope was born in Straban township, a daughter of Daniel Spangler, where she resided until her marriage to Mr. Swope, in 1877. After their marriage they resided in Mt. Pleasant township until five years ago when they moved to Gettysburg where they have since resided. She leaves her husband and these children: Charles Swope, of Hanover; Mrs. W. M. Conover, of Gettysburg; H. S. Swope, of York; M. D. Swope, of Chicago. She also leaves two brothers and three sisters, G. E. Spangler, of Gettysburg; John Spangler, of Illinois; Mrs. Ellen Bupp, of Gettysburg; Mrs. Laura Eichelz, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. John Little, of Harrisburg.

Mrs. Eldira C. Ziegler, aged 84 years, widow of John L. Ziegler, died suddenly at the home of her son, H. E. Ziegler, at Highfield on Wednesday morning. She had been enjoying the best of health for her age, and had conversed with the family down stairs until all retired, about 12 o'clock, with no apparent ailment whatever. She was heard getting up from bed about 2 o'clock when she complained of shortness of breath and within an hour from then she passed quietly away. Mrs. Ziegler's younger days were spent at her birthplace in Adams county, but since the Civil war she had lived in Rouzerville, until about two weeks ago when she went to Highfield with her son. She is survived by three daughters and five sons, including Charles Ziegler, of Littlestown.

Miss Mary M. Deardorff died at the home of her brother, Oscar Deardorff in Straban township on Thursday afternoon from the effects of a stroke of paralysis which she sustained more than a week previous. She was aged 68 years, 9 months and 15 days. Miss Deardorff was a daughter of the late Ephraim Deardorff and the greater part of her life was spent in Straban township. She is survived by her step-mother, Mrs. Ann Deardorff, and a number of sisters and brothers.

George Roller, a former Hanoverian, who recently made his home with his sister, Mrs. Mollie Sterner, at Westminster, Md., died at the Sykesville hospital, near Baltimore on December 23rd, after a lingering illness from diabetes and paralysis. He was aged 61 years, 11 months and 5 days. The deceased is survived by three sons and three daughters, also a number of brothers and sisters, including John and Albert Roller, of Hanover.

Mrs. Mary Bailey, sister of Mrs. Susan Blair, of Lincoln Way, West, died at her home in Baltimore last Friday. She was aged 86 years and death was caused by pneumonia. Funeral services were held on Saturday evening, and the remains were brought to Shrewsbury and laid to rest in the Shrewsbury cemetery. Mrs. Blair, daughter, Miss Sallie and son Frank, attended the funeral.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cook, of Sparrows Point, which died on Saturday morning, was brought to New Oxford last Saturday afternoon.

Margaret Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brown, of Hunterstown, died at 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, from complications following an attack of measles. She was aged 13 years, 8 months and 27 days. Within the past week she had been in school but was taken sick with measles. There were other developments and the immediate cause of death was acetoneuria.

Samuel Brenizer, aged 60 years, a resident of this county, dropped dead at his home in Harrisburg on Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock. Mr. Brenizer had been in his usual health during the evening and was stricken suddenly as he stepped outside the door. His death was immediate and is supposed to have been caused by apoplexy. For a number of years Mr. Brenizer lived in the vicinity of York Springs, the greater portion of the time being in the employ of Hon. George H. Froste. He went to Harrisburg about 20 years ago and since that time had been engaged at a brick manufacturing establishment. He leaves his wife who, before marriage, was Miss Sadie Coulson, of York Springs. He also leaves four daughters and a son all of whom live in Harrisburg. Three brothers and three sisters are living.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ann, wife of Abraham Greensbaum, died at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening at her home near Gardner's after a two days' illness, aged 70 years, 4 months and 28 days. She was a daughter of the late Jacob Murtorff, and leaves her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Howard Wiley, of Mt. Holly Springs. She also leaves six brothers and four sisters: John Murtorff, George, William, Daniel Murtorff, Mrs. Charles Seace and Mrs. Daniel Wiley, of Gardner's; Mrs. Wilson Heller, of Idaville; Mrs. Jesse Balser, of Harrisburg; Benjamin Murtorff, of Highspire, and Jacob Murtorff, of York.

Mrs. John Hiltbrich, of Taneytown, a former resident of Littlestown, died on

Monday afternoon after a lingering illness, aged 53 years. She leaves her husband, three daughters, Mrs. Merl Baumgardner, of Taneytown, and Esther and Marie, Hiltbrich, at home, and one son, Walter Hiltbrich, of near Taneytown. Also the following sisters: Mrs. Ida Trone, of Hanover; Mrs. Annie Britcher, of Highfield; Mrs. Samuel Sell, of Littlestown; James Keith, Bloomfield, W. Va.; also two step-sisters, Mrs. Harriet Baker, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Joseph Anthony, of Littlestown, and a step-brother, Albert Keith of near Littlestown.

Henry J. Whisler, a resident of Newville, but who for the past few years made his home in Harrisburg, died in that place on December 23rd. He was aged 75 years, 11 months and 18 days. Albert S. Whisler, of Guldens is a son of deceased.

From the effects of a stroke of paralysis received a week ago, the Rev. Samuel Diller, a former United Brethren pastor in this county, died at his home at Clear Spring, York county, Friday afternoon. His age was 75 years. The Rev. Mr. Diller had been a resident of Clear Spring for the last 38 years. He formerly preached at Heidersburg and later at a church near Two Taverns. He was presiding elder of the Radical wing of the United Brethren church in this section. Surviving him are his wife and two children, Luther O. Diller, and George S. Diller, of Gettysburg; one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Rose Williams, York Springs; Samuel Diller, Churchtown and Cyrus Diller, Michigan, also survive.

Chas. W. Ritter, of Harrisburg, an attaché in the office of the United States Shoe Machine company in that city, died in the York hospital on Friday afternoon. Mr. Ritter took sick at Hanover and was removed to the York hospital on Friday a week ago. Death was caused by pneumonia. He was aged about 35 years. Interment was made on Monday in the Dillsburg cemetery. He was to have been married on Christmas.

Ivan Fisher, Jr. aged 16 days, died on Saturday morning at his parents home in Hanover.

Mrs. Eliza Luckenbaugh, widow of Oliver L. Luckenbaugh, died on Friday evening at the home of her only child, H. O. Luckenbaugh, with whom she made her home in Hanover, after a four years' illness from cancer. She was aged 66 years, 7 months and 25 days.

Miss Mary McIntire died at the home of her brother, John McIntire in New Chester, at 11 o'clock on Saturday night, from acute gastritis. She was aged 78 years, 11 months and 19 days. Deceased enjoyed good health until noon on Saturday, when she was taken suddenly ill. Miss McIntire, who was totally blind from infancy, spent her entire life in the home in which she died. Two brothers, John L. McIntire, with whom she made her home, and Peter McIntire, of Five Points, survive. The funeral was held at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning; interment being made at the Pines church, the Rev. W. D. Nicoll officiating.

The body of John E. Benner, brother of William Benner, of Gettysburg, has just reached Gettysburg. Mr. Benner died at the age of 75 years, at his home in Cedar Creek, Washington, where he has resided for a number of years. He was born and spent his youth in Adams county.

Miss Ellen Outkous, aged about 60 years, a former resident of Littlestown died at 1 o'clock on Friday. The remains were interred in the Littlestown cemetery on Monday morning.

Miss Anne Hall, the last of a family of ten children of John and Jane McIlhenny Hall, and a former resident of Buchanan Valley, died at her home in Merersburg on Thursday morning, in her 86th year.

Mrs. Lucinda Geisler, 79 years old, of near Kendal's mill, Dover township, died from pneumonia at 8:25 o'clock on Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Mundis, in York. Mrs. Geisler was taken to the home of her daughter, several weeks ago, and became sick on Christmas. She leaves her husband and the following children: Mrs. Emma Wolford, of near Bonneauville; Mrs. Charles Lehr, Mrs. Arthur Strine, and Mrs. John Mundis, of York; Aaron Geisler, of near Bonneauville; Isaac Geisler, of near New Oxford; William, of Taxville; John, of York, and George Geisler, of near Spring Grove. Funeral on Wednesday in York.

The venerable John Carbaugh, of York, for many years a resident of Berlin Junction, and father of W. H. Carbaugh of the latter place, celebrated the 89th anniversary of his birthday, on Sunday. He is very active and enjoys good health.

FOR RENT.—Several houses and store-room. Plenty of work for men and woman. Apply S. L. JOHNS Middleburg, Hanover.

FOR RENT.—House on Lincoln Way, West. Apply to W. H. KLING, New Oxford Flouring Mills

## THE MARKETS.

New Oxford by J. H. Dutters

|                   |        |
|-------------------|--------|
| Choice Wheat..... | \$1 80 |
| No. 2.....        | 1 00   |
| Rye.....          | 70     |
| Oats.....         | 45     |
| Cor.....          | 40     |



## New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1917.

At a hearing before Squire Hill on Thursday morning Edward Gilbert and Ralph Woodward, of Gettysburg, paid fines and costs amounting to \$17.25 for hunting rabbits out of season. The information was brought by Albert Lott who testified that Gilbert and Woodward were hunting with dogs on Christmas day near the Kurtz playground. It is said they chased the rabbit out of a brush pile and the dogs killed it.

The erection at Gettysburg of a large storage house for apples and other perishable things is foreseen in a real estate deal part of which was consummated on Friday when Calvin Gilbert sold the ground on which his foundry is located to several men, and George Stallsmith gave an option on the site of his planing mill and lumber yards. J. L. Butt, Esq., and C. B. Dougherty are mentioned as concerned in the deal.

Joseph Krajinski, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, the demented man who was picked up by officers last week while wandering about Gettysburg streets and later admitted to the county home, after having built fires and torn up generally the cell in the town lock-up in which he was confined, has been returned to his home. Krajinski's parents spend practically their entire time working at the coal industry, and the boy wandered away.

County Superintendent Roth is at work preparing the "1000 word spelling book" which will be used in the district matches scheduled to take place on April 7th. The chairmen for the various sections have been decided upon. The final contest will be held in the court house on Saturday, April 21st. The same rules that have governed the contest in other years will be adhered to again.

More than 200 members of the order and invited guests attended the banquet of Arendtsville Knights of Pythias in the town hall on Thursday evening. An order of the Pythian Sisters will likely be organized. The receipts for the evening were \$209.50. Several applications were received, and officers were elected. The present membership is 165.

Thomas Kellenberger, formerly of Hanover, who for the past several weeks has been employed in York, was arrested on Wednesday night by Detective H. K. Fickes. Kellenberger is charged with non-support of his minor children. In default of bail he was committed to jail for a hearing before Alderman Heller, who issued a warrant.

Monday was an unlucky day in the Cashman home at York Springs. That morning Miss Ruth Cashman scolded her hand very painfully and shortly after dressing the injury Dr. E. W. Cashman went out to crank his car and received a badly sprained wrist as the result of back firing of the motor.

Howard F. Slagle, who recently resigned his position with the Hanover Saving Fund Society was on Friday morning elected Paying and Receiving Teller of the Hanover Trust Company at a meeting of the Board of Directors of that institution.

Guy Goodfellow who for nearly 19 months was employed by The Evening Sun as bookkeeper resigned to accept a vacancy at the Hanover Saving Fund Society. The vacancy occurred through the resignation of Howard F. Slagle.

The squad of men who will tour portions of Pennsylvania and other states for the purpose of securing recruits for the United States Navy are due to arrive in Gettysburg on Monday to remain there for three days.

During the past few weeks John W. King of Huntingdon township, has lost a pair of his best mules due to poisoning caused by eating too much oats straw which was used as bedding.

The National Park Commission employees are taking special care this winter for the protection of game in all the wooded sections of the battlefield.

Officer Wilson nabbed two train riders on the Flyer in Gettysburg on Sunday night. They were committed to jail.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Shellenman, near New Oxford, Christmas Day. A dinner was served consisting of roast duck, roast beef, oysters, all kinds of vegetables, cake and ice cream. Those present were: George Shellenman and family, Grand mother Shellenman, of New Oxford; John Riley wife, and daughters, of Barlow; Wm Shellenman, wife, and daughters, of East Berlin; George Shellenman, Jr., wife, and daughter and son, of Pines; Lewis Shellenman, Ernest, Guy, Lillie and Virgie Shellenman, of New Oxford and Wirt Emlat, of New Oxford.

Letters and cards that remain uncalled for in New Oxford Postoffice: Mary Myers, Levi Garris, Jane Towb Sides, Henry Shady, Mary Smith, Ellen Slaybaugh, Roy Kuhn, Catherine Kuhn, Marselle Kuhn, Agnes Kuhn, Amelia Noel, Michele Laudullo, T. E. Warner, P. M.

## Marriages.

Miss Edna M. Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, of Mt. Pleasant, and Paul E. Berwager, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berwager, of near Hanover, were married on Tuesday evening at the Christ Reformed parsonage, Littlestown, by the Rev. Dr. F. S. Lindaman.

Charles M. Stape, of Gettysburg, and Miss Mary L. Rossi, of Chambersburg, were married in the latter place on Christmas by the Rev. J. C. Nicholas.

Miss Annie Laughman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Laughman, of Mt. Pleasant township, and Harry Reese, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Reese, of McSherrystown, were married on Tuesday morning in St. Mary's church, by the Rev. Fr. L. Aug. Reudter.

On Tuesday, at Ardmore, Miss Gladys Armor was married to Walter C. Smith, of Philadelphia. Miss Armor is a daughter of Harry B. Armor, formerly of Gettysburg.

Maurice M. Garrett, son of the late Charles W. Garrett, and Miss Ethel I. Kline, daughter of George P. Kline, both of Hanover, were married in Washington, D. C., December 27th.

Miss Margaret Sherrick, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Sherrick, of Dallastown, and George C. Smith, of Morris Plains, N. J., were married at 3:30 on Friday afternoon by the bride's father, the Rev. G. W. Sherrick. The bride is well known in Gettysburg where she formerly lived while her father was pastor of the United Brethren church. She was graduated from the Gettysburg High School and later attended college there.

Harrison F. Harbaugh, a member of the firm of the Gettysburg H. & T. Electric Company, and Miss Marguerite N. Settle, daughter of J. Wm. Settle, of Seven Stars, were married at Cashtown by the Rev. V. G. Hartman, on Sunday morning.

Russell G. Sterner and Mary A. Smith, both of Gettysburg, were married Saturday evening at 8:00 o'clock by Rev. J. B. Baker.

Miss Lula Reynolds, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Reynolds, of Hanover, and Wm. Snyder, son of Aloysius Snyder, of McSherrystown, were married Sunday evening, Dec. 24th, at 6 o'clock by the Rev. J. A. Huber.

The Men's Adult Bible Class of the First Lutheran church recently elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Teacher, C. S. Sponseller; assistant teacher, Dr. E. T. Lau; president, C. W. Stock; vice pres, Harry Pittenturf; secretary, S. G. Slaybaugh; treasurer, J. A. Geesey. The president appointed the following for the three different committees: Membership, E. E. Cashman, R. M. Straley, Wm. Huliek; Social, Harry Pittenturf, Harry J. Plymire, I. A. Wilt; Devotional, James Herman, Edw. Dittenhafer, Howard Baschour.

Announcement is made of the engagement of the Miss Ellen J. Oyler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Oyler, of Fairview Fruit Farm, Gettysburg, and Carl Behle, of Hagen, Germany. Miss Oyler is a graduate of the West Chester State Normal School and is now teaching in the Prospect Park Borough Schools at Moore. Mr. Behle is head of the Spanish and French department in the Cheltenham High School, Elkins Park. He was connected with the department of Modern Languages at Gettysburg College last year.

Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, formerly of Gettysburg, and one of the best known ministers in the U. B. church in the east, who for the past two years has been living retired at New Cumberland, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Monday morning. Rev. Mr. Hutchinson appeared to be in his usual good health on Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Hutchinson's last charge was at Mt. Wolf, York county. He has long been active in the administration of the affairs of the Penn Grove Camp Meeting Association.

Announcement with the Pennsylvania State Teachers' League, increasing the biennial school appropriation to eighteen million dollars, increasing the minimum salary rate of teachers, county superintendents and assistants, and the organization of a State supported school for crippled children were a few of the things approved Friday by the members of the Pennsylvania State Educational association at their closing session, in resolutions unanimously adopted.

E. D. Bortner, of Hanover, who has been engaged in the coal business for the past few years, has sold the leases for the ground and the buildings to the Hanover Cordage company, and will give possession on February 1st. Mr. Bortner, who formerly conducted the City Hotel, will retire from active business, for the present.

William Nimsen & Sons, an old established cannery firm of Baltimore, are desirous of reviving the East Berlin canning factory and if the farmers of the community will guarantee about 800 acres of corn, beans, tomatoes, etc., the company will operate the plant to full capacity next summer.

At the Christmas exercises held at Valley Chapel, near Bittinger's Station Sunday evening, the Sunday School presented Lloyd G. Baughman, chorister, with a purse containing \$6.30, for his faithful services during the past year.

The first sneeze is the danger signal. Time to take—



The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates, no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

Motions were filed in the York court on Tuesday to strike off the appeals of the citizens of Hanover from the assessments for the cost of the acquisition of the system of the Hanover Sewer company. A rule to show cause was granted, returnable January 8th.

## JOHN F. CHAMBERS.

Without employing theatrical effects, unassisted by other persons, and without the use of wigs, makeup, theatrical delusions and other mechanical devices, Mr. John F. Chambers presents the plot, scenes and characters of a play in such a manner that the audience loses sight of the impersonator and sees only his characters as they come and go, feels their presence and appreciates their motives and desires. During the season of 1911-12 Mr. Chambers while filling engagements



JOHN F. CHAMBERS.

over a large territory on several occasions was also levied upon by the bureau to fill the dates of Philadelphia. One of the greatest readers of the day, during Mr. Hill's illness. To satisfactorily fill the dates of a favorite impersonator already looked forward to by a committee is no easy task. That Mr. Chambers succeeded in every instance is decidedly noteworthy. At Glassboro, N. J., the audience refused to leave their seats and continued the applause until Mr. Chambers came back and gave some additional selections, although they had already sat through an hour and thirty-five minutes of his regular program.

## Crystal Theatre, New Oxford, Jan. 12th.

## Public Sale!

On Saturday, January 20, 1917.

The undersigned, executrix of the last will and testament of John I. Lilly, late of Hanover Borough, York County, Pa., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., will offer at public sale on the premises hereinafter described:

A LOT OF GROUND situate No. 102 Church Street, in McSherrystown Borough, Adams County, Pa., adjoining properties of the Sisters of St. Joseph and Francis X. Colgan; fronting on said street 34 feet 6 inches, and extending depth of equal width 166 feet 6 inches, improved with a 1 1/2 story Brick Dwelling. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m. Terms by EDNA M. LILLY, T. K. Wiernman, Auct. Executrix.

## Dividend Notice.

At a regular meeting of the Board Directors of the Farmers & Merchants Bank held December 23, 1916, the regular semi-annual dividend of 3 1/2 per cent. and an extra 1/2 per cent. was declared out of the earnings of the past 6 months, payable January 1, 1917. Checks will be mailed to stockholders. JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

## Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the estate of William F. Minter, late of Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, has been granted by the Register of Wills of Adams County unto the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to make the same known to the undersigned, without delay. LUTHER J. MINTER, Administrator. Straban Township, Adams County, Penna. P. O. Address: R. R. No. 2, New Oxford, Pa. Or his attorney, John D. Keith, Esq., Gettysburg, Penna.

## Administrator's Notice.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Francis J. Martin, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, has been granted to the undersigned. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and persons having claims against said estate to present same, properly authenticated, without delay. A. J. MARTIN, Administrator. Straban Township, Adams County, Pa. Or to William Hersb, Esq., Attorney for Estate. December 19, 1916.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

New Year's Greetings

... From ...

G. W. WEAVER &amp; SON.

A message of appreciation and gratitude for a patronage of over thirty years—which from a small beginning has grown into the largest Dry Goods business in Southern Pennsylvania.

The co-operation of our satisfied customers has made this achievement possible. Our Aim has ever been to Serve You Better Quality Merchandise, Lowest Values, Efficient Service will continue to be our ideal for success.

To All who have in any way added to or helped in the way of *patronage* and *good will* we wish you a "Happy and Prosperous 1917."

G. W. WEAVER &amp; SON, Gettysburg, Pa.

## Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1917. The undersigned will sell at public sale one mile from Hunterstown and 4 miles from Gettysburg, the following:

## FIVE GOOD MULES

1 pair Bay Mules coming 6 years old, 17 hands high, one a good leader and saddle mule, the other a good off sider; 1 pair fine Bay Mules coming 3 years old, both good workers, of good size; 1 Bay Mule coming 3 years old, 16 hands high, gentle and a good worker.

## 20 HEAD OF MOSTLY HIGH GRADE HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Ten Milk Cows, 4 spring cows and the rest fall and winter cows. Among this number is a Red Durham Cow and a Guernsey Cow that are hard to beat. These cows are good, big milkers, and should command the attention of buyers. 7 Heifers, 1 to be fresh by day of sale; 5 to be fresh in March; 3 Stock Bulls, 1 is in good order, weighing about 300 lbs. These cattle are home raised and bred as good as you will find them.

## 60 BERKSHIRE HOGS.

16 Brood Sows, one known as Duchess of Mills 12th 189011, to have pigs by day of sale; another, known as Fannie Casandra 3rd, 207432, to farrow in February; 8 more that will farrow in February and March; 6 young Boars, balance Shoats ranging in weight from 50 pounds up. These hogs are all bred from the above registered dams and sired by Elmwood Duke 8th, 207434.

## FARM MACHINERY

Two 4 or 6-horse home-made wagons, one 14 ft. home-made wagon bed, used very little; Johnston mower, 6-ft cut; Farquhar corn cultivator, used one season; spring tooth harrow, No. 501 Syracuse plow, harness and other articles not mentioned. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, M., sharp. Terms made known by EDGAR H. LEER, G. R. Thompson Auct.

## ELECTION NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of Oxford Adams County, Pa., that the Annual Election for Eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, in New Oxford, on Monday, the 8th day of January, 1917, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m. JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

To my Patrons and Friends I extend in all sincerity the good will of the season.

I thank you heartily for the favors you have accorded to me during the past and trust that the New Year will further strengthen our friendship, and may it bring to all of us prosperity and happiness.

W. E. SHAFFER, Clothier - Hatter - Furnisher HANOVER, PA.

## ANNUAL REPORT

of the Board of Road Supervisors of Oxford Township, Clement Lings, Treasurer for the year ending the 1st Monday in December, 1916.

## RECEIPTS.

|                                                            |                  |
|------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|
| Balance in treasury from last year                         | \$ 11 00         |
| Amount collected on tax duplicate                          | 1 234 65         |
| Amount collected on old duplicate                          | 72 65            |
| Amount received from State as cash bonus to December, 1914 | 241 01           |
| Amount borrowed or received from other sources             | 460 39           |
| <b>Total</b>                                               | <b>\$2019 73</b> |

## EXPENDITURES.

|                                    |           |
|------------------------------------|-----------|
| Expended for repairing earth roads | \$ 388 35 |
| Improving township roads           | 561 31    |
| Bridges and new culverts           | 357 64    |
| New tools and machinery            | 171 60    |

|                                     |                  |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|
| Repairs to tools and machinery      | 14 85            |
| Wages of Road Masters               | 190 00           |
| Compensation of Treas. and Sec'y    | 36 88            |
| Compensation of Collector           | 44 23            |
| Removing snow                       | 2 15             |
| Miscellaneous                       | 31 70            |
| Supervisors attending convention    | 10 82            |
| Money loaned and paid with interest | 477 49           |
| Sup. necessary expenses for 1916    | 45 00            |
| Insurance                           | 7 85             |
| Printing and postage                | 10 55            |
| <b>Total</b>                        | <b>\$1890 45</b> |

Balance in treasury \$ 139 28

We, the undersigned Auditors of Oxford Township, have examined the foregoing statement and find it to be correct.

GEO. H. LAWRENCE, LEWIS E. LAWRENCE, Auditors.  
F. X. GROUT, Attest:—S. F. SMITH, Sec'y.



## The Woman Hater

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"That man, Miss Banks," said Lady Sylvia, "is our district governor, John Carner. It is a remarkable achievement of mine to have induced him to come to my party, because he is a confirmed woman-hater."

Doris Banks surveyed Mr. Carner thoughtfully. She had never encountered the species in her native Massachusetts. She was accompanying her father on his visit to Singapore, where he had accepted charge of a big local water works plant.

She was fascinated by the strange sights, by the tropic life, the spectacle of the handful of English men and women living ever upon the crater of native disaffection.

"He was jilted once," added Sylvia. "It was years ago, I think. He is thirty-seven now. We know all the men's ages in Singapore. But they don't know ours," she added, smiling.

Doris learned more about John Carner during the ensuing days. He was the administrator the most feared by the natives. On him devolved the responsibility of the administration of a province a little larger than New Jersey, and ten times as populous.

Doris was alternately interested and piqued by his indifference to her. She had met him several times, and once he had ridden a little way with her, but he hardly spoke to her; and it was evident that she was, to him, a child.

"I congratulate you on your conquest, dear," said Lady Sylvia to Doris



Came Forward With a Rush.

one day. "I hear that the misanthropic John Carner has been riding with you."

"We happened to meet. I don't like him," said Doris, shrugging her shoulders.

"He is a comfortable sort of man, though, isn't he?" said Lady Sylvia. "In what way?"

"I mean, the sort of man a woman likes to have about her in time of danger. And you know times are very critical here. Although we pretend not to be afraid, we are really frightened out of our wits with all this talk of a native uprising. But now for John Carner: I believe you have made more impression on him than you imagine. What a joke it would be to win the woman-hater's heart."

"A joke for a time, till it was won, perhaps," said Doris.

"I'd love to see him feeding out of your hand, my dear," said Lady Sylvia. "It would repay some of us women for what we have suffered from his indifference to our attractions."

"Do you mean that?"

"I certainly do. But it isn't possible."

"It is possible," said Doris, remembering John Carner's face of patronizing approval. "And I'll do it."

She did it. How, is a woman's secret, but in three weeks' time John Carner was "eating out of her hand." His infatuation was the talk of Singapore. They rode together, they danced—for John Carner had come out of his shell, and it was pathetic to see the man trying to regain his lost youth at Doris' feet. And at last came the looked-for evening when he asked Doris to be his wife.

It was at the governor's ball. Doris listened, while her heart was alternately elated at her conquest and bowed down under the sense of guilt. When he had finished she raised her head, looked into his eyes, and laughed.

"But I don't love you, Mr. Carner," she answered, and it was less the refusal than the jeering tone that stung John Carner to the quick.

The look that he turned on her then was not patronizing, but it made Doris feel more humiliated than she had ever felt in her life before. It stung her as her words had stung him. Without a single word he turned and left her.

Doris never forgot. Singapore had become unbearable to her. She felt outraged, she felt as if she wanted to sink under the kindly earth and be hidden there forever.

"Daddy, take me home," she pleaded a few days later. "I am tired of Singapore."

Henry Banks looked at his erratic daughter whimsically. "Why, my dear, I thought you were devoted to the place," he said. "Still, my work is almost finished, and the hot season will be here in a week or two. Suppose we sail in ten days' time?"

"I don't want to wait ten days," sobbed Doris, and ran out of the room, leaving her father looking after her with that expression a man wears when he discovers that he has produced something totally unexpected.

They had booked their passage on the vessel, but they were not destined to sail on it. For on the second night before it was scheduled to leave the native insurrection broke out.

The full account of this has never yet been written. It was a time of confusion, of alarms and wild fears. Doris was awakened soon after midnight by her father, who came into her room fully dressed. She sat up in bed, to hear the distant shouts of the mutineers at the farther end of the town. There was a lurid glare in the sky.

"I've just had a telephone message to drive to the residency," he said. "There is a riot in progress somewhere. Hurry up and dress. Our rickshaw is waiting for us. There won't be time to pack much."

He did not tell her of the murders, the outrages, the fury of the fanatical soldiery as it had been recounted to him. And Doris was only mildly excited when, ten minutes later, with the yells of the mob ringing in her ears more loudly, she stepped into the rickshaw with her father.

All their native servants had deserted them, except the faithful rickshaw boy. They set off wildly through the empty streets toward the residency. They were the last of the white inhabitants to have been aroused, for their villa was a considerable distance from the city limits.

All went well until they were actually in sight of the residency, though the cries were now becoming alarming, and whole blocks of buildings were blazing furiously. Then, as they neared their destination, with savage cries a party of mutineers burst round the block. They carried swords and torches, and they seemed bent on massacring everything in their path.

They spied the rickshaw and rushed forward, screaming. Doris had a confused memory afterward of seeing their rickshaw boy fall, stabbed through the throat. She looked up in horror into the black faces with the wickedly gleaming eyes. She saw the naked swords.

Then suddenly a horseman burst through their midst, waving a dripping sword. Doris, half fainting, saw the stern face of John Carner. Alone upon his steed, he set himself against the score of mutineers.

He clove his way to Doris' side. The mutineers had fallen back, but now they rallied. A score of shots rang out. The horse fell, shot to death, and John Carner went tumbling under it.

He clove his way to Doris' side. The mutineers had fallen back, but now they rallied. A score of shots rang out. The horse fell, shot to death, and John Carner went tumbling under it.

He picked himself up, limping, seized the rickshaw in his arms, and set it up as a barricade in the doorway of a deserted house. He placed Doris beneath it, swinging her in his arms as lightly as if she was a feather. Then, sword in hand, he took his post before her, while her father, seizing a sword from a fallen mutineer, stood at his side.

The natives had exhausted their ammunition in the first outbreak. But they came forward with a rush, a black, streaming body, shrieking maledictions. And Carner and Henry Banks played their part nobly.

In this imminent danger Doris felt herself grow suddenly calm, as if she were a mere spectator at a play. She saw one of the men fall, pierced by her father's sword, though Henry Banks had never handled a sword in his life before. Then he was down, and Carner was bestriding his body, fighting like a man possessed. The natives drew off and looked at him in awe. It seemed impossible that one man could achieve so much.

But from their outskirts a little man ran forward and fired a revolver point-blank into Carner's face. Carner, still clutching his sword, staggered and fell prostrate, and with wild yells the rebels rushed forward over his body.

Then, as Doris closed her eyes and awaited death, a bugle rang out, and into the thick of the crowd galloped a party of loyal horsemen, cutting, stabbing. The rebels broke and fled. Doris felt herself raised in some body's arms and knew no more.

She opened her eyes in bed in a strange room. She looked about her in bewilderment. Then she saw her father's familiar face beside her, swathed in bandages. And she began to remember.

"Daddy, you are hurt?" she cried. "Only a cut across the cheek, my dear," said her father cheerfully. "Everything is ended now, and Singapore is as quiet as—Philadelphia."

"And—and—"

"Thanks to Mr. Carner," he added.

"He is not killed?" the girl cried out fearfully.

"He's getting on very nicely," answered her father. "And, Doris, we owe him everything."

"I know," she answered. "I have been very unkind, daddy. I shall tell you—when I have seen him."

Perhaps Henry Banks had heard the rumors, for it is a father's task to hear more than he speaks. At any rate, he showed no great surprise when, a week later, they came to him with the news, Carner in bandages, too, and leaning on Doris' arm. But what Doris said to him was their own happy secret.

## CUPID BUTTS IN IN LAW OFFICE

Kansas City Attorney Proposes to His Stenographer Through a Dictaphone.

### HIS NERVE FAILED HIM

Fair Object of Affections Copied Love Message in Proper Form, Then Replied as Befitted Business in Hand.

Kansas City.—One of the most striking examples of Cupid's butting into business affairs has just come to light here. John J. Tecumseh, a prominent lawyer, and his stenographer, Miss Ethel Mary Wapello, had spent a very busy day. The attorney had been seeing clients in the front office and the stenographer had been making three copies of a very long and a very dry brief, and transcribing the evidence in a very long and a very dry case.

Five o'clock came, which should have been quitting time, but the end was not yet. Ethel Mary wearily drew her chair over to the dictaphone, adjusted the headpiece and prepared to type a letter Mr. Tecumseh had dictated the night before.

A Surprise From the Boss. After the preliminary buzzing of the blank record there came to Ethel Mary's ears strange sounds. Instead of the usual "Mr. L. G. Blank, 23 Market street, Chicago, Ill., Dear sir," the unnatural voice of her employer was heard, halting, faltering. "Miss Wapello—Ethel," it said, "there is something I have wanted to say to you for a long time—something that I could not bring myself to tell you in person—something I cannot adequately phrase now. I will be as brief as possible. I love you—I have loved you for two years—ever since you came to me. 'I appreciate fully your services as a stenographer (strike) that out, please)—what I mean is that I want you to resign from this job and be-



"Miss Wapello—Ethel," It Said.

come my wife. You and I are not as young as we used to be. Don't you think?—can't you care just a little?—oh, strike it, strike it—all except that I love you."

Reply Prompt and to the Point. Next morning Mr. Tecumseh found two copies of the message on his desk, another little note, and no stenographer. The note said: "Dear Mr. Tecumseh—John, I hereby resign from my position as stenographer in your firm. I have enjoyed my work with you, but feel that I should accept a better place. I am about to become the wife of the best man in the world. Come up this evening and we'll talk it over. Yours truly—I mean lovingly—Ethel Mary."

### SNAKE IN A STREET CAR

Crawling Among the Feet of Passengers in Louisville Makes Them Scamper.

Louisville, Ky.—Crawling among the feet of passengers on a Fourth street car, coming in from Jacob Park place the other day, a snake which had presumably been killed by a picnic party and was being brought to the city as a souvenir of a merry outing made itself unpopular with the dozen or more women and children, and enjoyed the freedom of the floor until Dr. H. E. Mechling, who had helped to "kill" it in the first place, put his heel on its head and "killed" it again. He then flung it off the car by the tail.

"There were about ten young women in our party," said Doctor Mechling, "and they discovered the snake near a path in the park. It was about 3½ feet long and black, with yellow and white spots. I had heard of spreading vipers, and from the way it coiled and seemingly spread its head for striking I believed it to be one of that species."

### Brothers Meet After 57 Years.

New York.—While the golden wedding anniversary of John M. Nelson was in progress, Henry Nelson, wealthy ship owner of San Francisco, entered the house and greeted his brother for the first time in 57 years. Each had thought the other dead.

## SAVED ALIVE FROM THE JAWS OF BEAR

Brother Struck Enraged Brute With an Ax and Rescued Ellery Harer.

Williamsport, Pa.—Ammon Harer, a farmer living near Liberty, saved the life of his brother Ellery (who lay prostrate under a wounded bear, which was tearing and chewing the man's arm) by striking the animal on the head with an ax.

The exciting battle occurred on the Harer farm recently. As Ellery Harer opened the kitchen door at his farm home to investigate a peculiar noise he was confronted by a large black bear only a few feet from the doorstep. The farmer jumped back into the house and slammed the door almost in the face of the bear.

Armed with a gun containing one shell he partly opened the door and



Tore and Bit at His Bleeding Arm.

fired. The shot wounded the bear, which turned and disappeared down a gully below the house.

Harer, carrying his gun with five shells—all the ammunition in the house—and his brother, armed with an ax, followed. They soon overtook the bear. Harer pumped the remainder of the ammunition into bruin's body and the enraged animal turned on him.

Raising itself, the animal struck Harer with a front paw, tearing the flesh on his arm. As the bear struck both fell, the man under the bear. The man was held a prisoner as the bear tore and bit at his bleeding arm, until his brother rushed to his rescue and with a blow with the ax on the bear's head killed it.

### HUNTER FINDS HIS MONEY

Drops Bills From His Pocket Near Log, Returns at Night and Recovers Them.

Norwalk, O.—A Norwalk man started out hunting recently. He took with him his trusty dog and rusty gun to hunt rabbit or squirrel or woodchuck, or whatever is in season.

He grew tired and sat down on a log to rest. When he came home that night his wife asked, the first thing, about that \$125 a man had paid him in the morning. He searched every pocket. Money gone! Consternation! Nothing to do but find it.

So he set out into the night, lantern in hand, and traveled the back trail. He searched and searched, but all in vain, until he came to the log where he had rested. And there was the little money roll that had caused all the trouble. He admits now he's a good hunter—for money.

### CAT RIDES THE FLYWHEEL

Wisconsin Woodmen's Pet Is Picked Up for Dead, but Recovers in Short Time.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Tom, the big cat pet of the woodmen in a mill here, had a most unusual joy ride and escaped with his life, or one of them.

The big cat attempted to leap through a 16-foot flywheel while it was making 71 revolutions per minute, but was caught in the wheel and held for 20 minutes, when the engine was stopped.

During the ride the cat traveled 68,160 feet, or 12½ miles. He was picked up as dead, but one hour later ate a heavy meal.

### LOST LEGS PICKING COAL

Baby Is Run Over by Switcher in Railroad Yards at Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia.—Coal ran short in the Hulenberg home here the other day, and there was not enough money on hand to lay in a new supply. The family was beginning to suffer from the raw November weather, so the mother sent little Anna to gather some lumps that had fallen from cars in the St. Paul railway yards.

While the child was at work, picking up a bit of coal here and there to put in her bag, a switch engine with a string of cars ran her down and cut off both legs above the knees.

## Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

COMPILED FOR BY THE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

MISTAKE BEAUX FOR LOVERS.

Look in my eyes! Will thou change too? Should I feel surprise? Shall I find aught new In the old and the dear, the good and the true, With the changing year?

From the time a girl is old enough to crave to be admired, she is apt to take seriously a young man's attentions to her. If he beaus her home from dancing school a few times or from parties which she has attended with a group of other girls, the fact that he has singled her out settles it, in her mind, that he has fallen in love with her. She immediately begins to appropriate him, building a whole row of



fairy air-castles. She is apt to flaunt her triumph in the faces of her girl friends until some unfortunate day when the notion occurs to him to take some other girl home. She considers that her girl friend has committed a grievous wrong against her in accepting him as her escort.

The young man in the case is not likely to hear of this tempest in a teapot until he asks permission to call steadily on the second girl. In response to her declaration that she would not take another girl's lover from her, he makes haste to explain that escorting a girl about a few times or calling on her does not indicate by any manner of means that the young man is in love with her or has the least desire to become nearer and dearer than all others to her. He argues that it is within a young man's right to cultivate the acquaintance of many nice girls for friendship's sake only; that a beau should never be misconstrued into being thought a lover. Friends of a susceptible girl should not encourage such a delusion. He is quick to add that his mother tells his sisters never to take it for granted that a man is in love with them until they hear it from his own lips.

There was once a maiden lady who boasted to having had forty lovers. When the truth of the matter was sifted down by neighbors, who kept tab on such affairs, it turned out that she had been universally admired, for she was unusually pretty. When a young man saw her home from singing school or church, she was wont to spread the news that she had a lover, whereupon the young man, who had no intention of marrying, never put in a second appearance.

There is one way of distinguishing the beau from the lover—the beau is perfectly willing to call indefinitely without committing himself as to what the girl on whom he calls may hope in the future. The lover loses no time after he is convinced that they were made for each other in begging her consent to ask papa and mamma for her hand. Many a girl is destined to have half a dozen beaus before she finds the right one. By that time she has discovered that a man may smile, whisper tender words and, after all, not be actually in love with her.

### DO THEIR OWN WORK.

I, too, have felt the load I bore In a too strong emotion's sway; I, too, have wished, no woman more, This starting, feverish heart away.

There is a class of women who can find so few subjects to talk about, even when visiting at other households, that they always fall back upon discussing their trials and tribulations with their servants. The great wonder is that such women can find girls willing and patient enough to put up with them. It is usually the woman who has climbed the social ladder from poverty's depths who is the most exacting and hardest upon those she employs. She is all style and formality. She expects every moment of the girl's time from the hour she rises in the morning until her bed hour at night. If the kitchen door bell tingles and subdued voices are heard below stairs she is sure to ask the girl, when she passes her door to her room, who her visitors were. If some girl from the neighborhood has ventured in, she makes it plain that she does not wish the help to mix or mingle with those in adjoining homes, intimating that they are talk-bearers. If the caller happens to have been a young man, a plumber whom destiny had sent to her house, the mistress is highly indignant, declaring he had been sent some time ago by his employer to work in the house and not to make his opportunity of courting later. The girl is scolded so that she is in fear about asking the young man to call again. If they have been mutually attracted, the poor girl is obliged either to give him up or continue to meet him at the home of friends or relatives. If the mistress' bachelor uncle, who visits the house often, remarks upon the

comeliness of the girl or takes any special notice of her, the girl soon finds herself out of a place and she does not know why.

There's not one woman in five hundred capable of making the right kind of a home for a good girl who is employed to work. They put every stone in the path of a good girl who is attractive and would marry. When a handy maid-of-all-work has braved all storms and remained years with such a hard task mistress, she comes back from her vacation some day to find another in her place.

"You're too old to work, Kate," she is coldly informed. "We have concluded to dispense with your services." Whose fault is it that the girl is old, worn out and unwedded? Her romance was not allowed to take its natural course. These are the women who should not be able to get girls. They should be obliged to do their own work, to realize the hardship, monotony and dreariness of it. Working girls have their rights. It is not for a mistress to curtail them while they are doing the best they can.

### HER FIRST FALSE STEP.

'Tis fearful building upon any sin; One mischief enter'd, brings another in: The second pulls in a third, the third draws more, And they for all the rest open wide the door.

When a girl considers herself old enough to entertain company in her home, or go out among young persons of her own age, the last thing she thinks of is to inquire what to do or what not to do. If she is permitted to go with a jolly young man to dinner at a restaurant unchaperoned, there may be trouble ahead for her if she has not been warned that she must refuse wine, courteously yet firmly, if he should offer it. Many young girls who have been thus warned toss their pretty heads, wondering what the taste of ruby wine is really like, and if it would be awfully naughty to take just one little sip when they see others about them indulging. If a girl's escort is the right kind of young man he will respect her for her determination not to indulge. If he is a rascal, he will pooh-pooh at her notion, being more insistent to force it upon her. If she allows him to overcome her scruples, and drains the cup to its dregs, that girl takes her first false step on life's road.

Drunkards of men or women either do not acquire the fatal habit all at once. The first social sip paves the way for many others. A habit is formed that may never be overcome. Wine-lubbing girls are the ones whom the men who coax them the hardest would not wed. They know too well the road it leads to in the future. Girls can have a far better time and more greatly enjoy the dinner without wine, knowing deep in their hearts they have won the honor and respect of their escorts by the modest, maidenly course they have pursued. The downward course of many a woman may be attributed to a fatal glass of wine she was coaxed to take at a restaurant dinner when she was a young, guileless girl. It was so easy, under the exhilaration it afforded to step from folly into sin. Even the pink lemonade, cleverly concealing a few drops of stimulant, which a man declares to be harmless, and the clover nectars may be a woman's undoing.

If a young man does not take a girl out the second time because she has refused to take wine with him, she should be glad to dismiss him from her circle of friends. He is not for her good. Rather, he is an enemy who would not hold out his hand to stop her downfall. No matter what a man may say to the contrary, he has his opinion of a girl who may be tempted into imbibing. It takes very little to intoxicate the girl who is not used to liquor. No one who beholds her in such a plight ever forgets the unfortunate spectacle. Her reputation is blasted at one fell blow. Few girls nowadays will take wine.

### Sacred Heart Statue.

A great statue has been erected at the shrine of Saint Mary of the Angels, which stands on a mountain ridge in the very center of Spain. The statue, which is symbolical of the Sacred Heart, stands on the topmost spur of the mountain, with arms outstretched as though protecting the kingdom. The idea was that of a wealthy Spaniard. He desired to pay the whole cost of this work, which would amount to 400,000 pesetas or more, about \$80,000. When this project was mentioned by the bishop of Madrid and other churchmen, there arose a general appeal that this generous gift be not accepted, but that all Spain be permitted, the poorest as well as the richest, to contribute. It was finally determined that the poorest should not give more than the equivalent of one cent of our currency, nor the richest more than a peseta.

### His Day of Misfortune.

Capt. David Doughty, age seventy-three, of Bailey's Island, Casco Bay, Maine, recently went to his lobster car to accommodate a woman who desired two lobsters. He capsize his punt and in getting on the lobster car was obliged to abandon his rubber boots. Then he happened to overturn the car and lose about \$25 worth of lobsters and when he got ashore he found that his gold watch was ruined.

### In and Out.

"I hear you came into a fortune." "So I did, but some lawyers started tampering with my deceased uncle's will and the first thing I knew, one of them was saying to me, 'This way out.'"



## New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1917.

## Local Happenings.

John Gulden, of McSherrystown, while walking on the pavement, on Tuesday afternoon, slipped and fell on the ice, sustaining several severe cuts on the head which required surgical attention.

It is estimated that the midnight Christmas mass in St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, was attended by 2000 persons from McSherrystown and nearby places.

John A. Geesey, the Lincoln Way, East, poultry fancier, recently shipped several prize bantams to New York state.

The contributions of the New Oxford charge to the Hoffman Reformed Orphanage on Christmas were as follows: New Oxford \$35.75; Abbottstown \$25,—a total of \$60.75.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Yantis, of McSherrystown, celebrated their pearl wedding anniversary on Tuesday evening, when they gave a sumptuous dinner to a number of invited guests.

The dedication of the new electric plant which was recently installed in Christ Reformed church, near Littlestown, by the Grabbill company, Hanover, took place on Sunday morning.

Cornelius Shue, of Abbottstown, gave a party to a number of his young girl friends on Tuesday evening.

A wedding dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Benedick, of Abbottstown, on Sunday, in honor of the marriage of their daughter, Mable, to Charles Lehman.

The Rev. Dr. R. S. Oyler, of Gettysburg, was substantially remembered by his New Oxford M. E. congregation, and by its individual members with a number of gifts at Christmas.

Nevin Biehl has returned to Littlestown after completing a year's engagement in Akron, Ohio.

A family reunion was held at the home of C. J. Weigner, of Huntingdon township on Sunday.

Miss Ruby Mickle, of Mt. Hope, broke her arm on Tuesday.

Dennis Rouzer, of Guernsey, has secured employment at Lebanon.

The fire losses in the borough of Hanover during 1916, according to a report of Foreman W. H. Long, were \$151,242.00.

The Rev. F. Mark Stock has purchased a 1917 Overland coupe from Wm. Gilbert, local agent.

Feb 23rd Roy Bollinger, on the Carman Myers farm, Tyrone township, will have sale of stock, etc.

Charles B. Gardner, of Latimore township, recently slaughtered a porker that weighed 652 pounds.

Thursday was the sixtieth birthday anniversary of President Wilson.

Gettysburg's fire loss for 1916 did not exceed \$800.

Raymond Chronister, of near East Berlin, recently caught a 9 pound turtle in a trap he had set for muskrats.

Herbert Eisenhart of East Berlin, has accepted a position with the York chain works and has moved to that place.

An 800-pound bull belonging to S. B. Miller, of Reading township, hanged itself in the stable, recently.

M. D. Neidick, of Hampton, is employed at Philadelphia at present.

A new passenger record was made on the East Berlin railroad on Saturday evening when 59 persons were brought in.—News

The H. & T. Electric Co., of Gettysburg, has the contract for the wiring of the Livingston building on Centre Square.

Charles Rickrode bought the Daniel Myers home in Hampton, for \$500.

Robert Hess, of near Hampton had public sale on Saturday and moved to Pennbrook on Jan. 2.

Frank Decker and Roy Garber, of Hampton have gone to Harrisburg to find employment.

Alwine Bros., the extensive brick manufacturers of Berlin Junction, are having a large storage bin and chute, erected at their plant.

A large number of young people were entertained at a tuffy party at the home of Peter Berger and family, near Bonneauville, on Monday evening.

A festival will be held in St. Joseph's Hall, in Bonneauville on Saturday evening.

Alwine Brothers, the extensive brick manufacturers, of Berlin Junction, on Saturday, announced a substantial increase in wages, to all employees.

Charles Sneeringer, of Irishtown, killed two hogs on Thursday that weighed 470 and 520 pounds respectively.

Ira Bream killed a hog for John C. Taylor, of Gettysburg, last week, that weighed 550 pounds.

Watch night services were held in the local M. E. church on Sunday night from 0 to 12:15 o'clock.

The euchre and dance, held in Parochial Hall, Saturday evening, was largely attended and the net sum of \$35.00 was realized by the B. M. Society which had the affair in charge.

G. Glenn Jacobs, residing at the foot of Round Hill, in Reading township, while coming over the hill last Wednesday shot a large gray fox, on which the State pays a bounty of \$2.00. He saw another but escaped into a den.

While cutting wood at his home on Tuesday, Ambrose Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Myers, of Bonneauville, cut a deep gash in his left hand near the thumb. The young man was taken to McSherrystown for treatment.

Albert MacPherson, 12 years old, who has been making his home in Scotland, has been making his home in Scotland, has returned to the Blue Ridge Mountains to his mother, Mrs. MacPherson, at the Dr. J. Chas. Beck cottage, Highfield. The young lad came across the ocean alone.

William F. McClean, of Gettysburg, who had his finger injured several weeks ago at the Keystone cabinet works in Chester, has returned to Chester to have his finger amputated.

J. A. Bolen and wife, of York Springs, have arrived home from Philadelphia where he was employed in a garage. They will spend the balance of the winter at York Springs.

Both the Reaser and Gettysburg Furniture companies have exhibits of their products at the annual Furniture Exposition at Grand Rapids, Mich., this week.

Owing to difficulties in deliveries of automobiles by manufacturers the State Highway Department has notified all chiefs of that 1916 automobile licenses may be used until January 15.

I. G. Kemmelsall, who had charge of one of the departments at the Middleburg Manufacturing Company's sewing factory resigned his position and has gone to Baltimore, where he has accepted a similar position.

P. H. Rusehoff, of Baltimore, has charge of the sewing factory recently opened in the Union Opera House building, McSherrystown, by Shapiro Brothers.

The will of the late Sampson H. Kepner, of Hanover street, made in January 1915, leaves his entire estate to his wife, whom he also names as his executrix.

The will of the late William Yount of Littlestown, dated Sept. 7, 1916, divides his estate among his children. The document names his daughter, Mrs. P. Livingston as the executrix.

Hayes Myers, of Midway, has given the contract for the erection of a double frame house opposite his former store stand. The new building will be fitted up with a large store room adjoining the residence. Edward Leonard is the contractor.

Branch 191, Knights of St. George, held the installation of officers on Thursday evening in Parochial Hall, which was conducted by the Rev. Mark Stock. Following the installation the Rev. Mark Stock made an address to the members. Refreshments were served.

The project for the lighting of the streets of Abbottstown with electric light is gaining favor, and the borough council is urged to take action upon it and investigate the possible cost.

Edward Fahrham, of Hanover, charged by Mrs. Laura Clema, of Spring Garden township, with the theft of a pet dog, was given a hearing before Alderman Heller in York and was discharged after the hearing of the evidence.

Fire completely destroyed the summer house at the farm of Emory Gerich near Kingsdale on Friday evening about 9:30 o'clock. It is believed to have started from the fire used in butchering during the day. A quantity of meat was burned with the building.

A number of Hanover and Gettysburg poultry fanciers shipped birds to the Madison Square Garden Poultry Show, New York; and the Elizabeth and Frederick poultry shows. Good showings were made at the various exhibitions, and a number of prizes were awarded local breeders.

The Reaser Furniture company, Gettysburg, held its sixth annual banquet on last Thursday evening. The Gettysburg Furniture company banquet will be held this Thursday evening. At the Reaser banquet, 150 employees of the company were promised a share in the company's earnings.

All the capital stock for the proposed Orranna State Bank having been sold, a building committee is to be elected by the stockholders and work upon the erection of the banking house will be started as soon as the weather permits. The bank will be known as "The Orranna State Bank". The bank has 125 stockholders.

When their automobile skidded on the icy pike near New Baltimore, Christmas morning, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacobs, of East Berlin, made a narrow escape from injury as the machine crashed into a post fence and was considerably damaged.

The Rev. F. C. Sternat, pastor of the Abbottstown Lutheran congregation, was given a generous donation, as a Christmas gift, by his congregation, in token of the love and esteem in which he is held by them. Clayton B. Yohe, superintendent of the Sunday School, was also given a generous gift of money by the school.

The stock of pianos, musical instruments and supplies of the Geo. E. Spangler assigned estate, Gettysburg, has been disposed of by R. F. Topper, Esq., assignee, to Nace Brothers, Hanover, and the goods have been transported to the Nace establishment.

The banns of marriage between Miss Fannie Strasbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Strasbaugh, of near the Cross Pikes, and John Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Moore, of Seven Hundred, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, on Sunday morning.

Henry Otto has had a Bell telephone installed in his residence, near Swift Run schoolhouse.

## Killed by Fall on Ice

Death resulted early Sunday morning to William T. Ziegler, the 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ernest Ziegler, of Gettysburg, from the effects of a fall on the ice while he was skating at the brick yard on Saturday afternoon. Young Ziegler with several companions was enjoying the sport on Saturday afternoon when suddenly the end of his skate came in contact with a piece of frozen grass that was imbedded in the ice and threw him violently upon the hard surface. According to the accounts of the boys who were with him, young Ziegler's shoulder and head hit the ice before any other portion of his body touched it. His head was protected by a heavy cap but it was apparent that he was injured, although he walked home. The young boy was noted for his manliness and to this is attributed the fact that he went to bed early in the evening without disclosing the serious nature of the accident to his parents. During the course of the night his illness was manifested by disorder of the stomach. After 12 o'clock he gradually grew worse and died at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning. In addition to his father and mother, William Ziegler is survived by two younger brothers, Jerry and Samuel.

## Died in Montanna.

Benjamin F. Chronister, of York, a former citizen of New Oxford, on Saturday, received a telegram announcing the death of his son, David Clare Chronister, at Norris, Montana. The telegram gave no particulars as to the cause of death. The deceased, who was aged 24 years, 7 months and 21 days, was a son of Benjamin F. and the late Flora (Gulden) Chronister, and was born in New Oxford. He served a four years enlistment in the U. S. Navy, after which he went to Montana where he took up 400 acres of land and engaged in farming. He was unmarried. Surviving are his father, step-mother, one brother, Cletus J. Chronister, of York; one sister, Mrs. Edward Reaser, of Lebanon; and one-half brother, William Chronister, at home. The body is expected to arrive at York the latter part of this week, when it will be brought here and interment made in the New Oxford cemetery.

## Injured In Shale Quarry.

John T. Hockensmith, a resident of Berlin Junction, and an employee at the Alvine brick plant at that place, sustained painful injuries and had a narrow escape from death, on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Hockensmith and Edward Strausbaugh were engaged in digging shale in the quarry when a large portion of rock and earth above the men gave way and fell to the bottom with a crash. Mr. Strausbaugh succeeded in getting out of harm's way, but Mr. Hockensmith was less fortunate, and was caught by the outer portion of the slide and was almost buried beneath it. Fortunately, he was able to extricate himself by the assistance of his fellow employee. He sustained numerous painful abrasions and bruises about his shoulders, neck and face, but fortunately no bones were broken. A local physician gave the wounds necessary attention.

## Fire in Sawdust Cupidor.

York Springs nearly had a disastrous fire on Tuesday night when a box filled with sawdust and used as a cupidor caught on fire in the People's Store and burned a hole through the floor. Mr. Bowers, the proprietor, discovered the evidence of the fire when he opened up the store on Wednesday morning. The floor had been burned through for a space of two feet square and some of the charred embers were found in the cellar beneath near where a quantity of kerosene was stored. It is thought that some person tossed the end of a lighted cigar in the sawdust and during the night this ignited the material.

## Myers Discharged

J. C. Myers, of New Oxford, was arrested Saturday evening by Patrolmen Lindenman and McWilliams, at York, on complaint of A. I. Witmer, York Haven, who was knocked down in the vicinity of Center square by Myers' automobile. It developed that Mr. Myers was not driving recklessly and Witmer's accident was unavoidable as he had come from behind a trolley car and was hurrying across the street when he was struck. The mayor discharged the prisoner.

## In Frederick Hospital.

The Rev. P. E. Heimer, of Thurmont, Md., a former pastor of St. Paul's Reformed church, this place, is confined to the Frederick Hospital suffering from a mild attack of typhoid fever. Latest reports from the hospital are to the effect that the Rev. Mr. Heimer, who has a wide circle of friends of all denominations, here, are to the effect that his condition is rapidly improving.

Biglerville will hold a special election on February 6th when the voters of that town will decide for or against incurring debt to the extent of \$12,000 for the erection of a modern building to house the borough schools. Under the present arrangement the facilities are declared to be entirely inadequate to meet the demands. The plans, as prepared, provide for a two-story brick structure 72 feet 6 inches by 44 feet 6 inches, and will contain five school rooms, one recitation room, and one office. Two of the rooms on the second floor will be so built that they may be thrown into one assembly room, 60x42, with a seating capacity of about 300.

## New Highway Route Thru Hanover?

Concerning the new route of the Lincoln Highway passing thru Hanover between York and Gettysburg, the blue prints are on file to that effect in the State Highway department, but the department has not received notice that the new plans supersede the old route. The present route is thru Abbottstown and New Oxford. County Counsel C. Wm. Beales who examined the blue prints, could not say whether the new plans will supersede the present route. The prints show the road turning off at Spring Grove and continuing thru Hanover, McSherrystown and Bonneauville to Gettysburg.

The Hanover "Sun" in a recent issue, had this to say in an article on the subject: "Congressman C. William Beales said that the route as shown on the blue print met with his hearty approval and he certainly would do nothing to interfere in any way with the carrying out of these plans."

The New Oxford "Item" got Mr. Beales on the telephone immediately after having read the "Sun's" article. To us, Mr. Beales remarked that the blue prints did not meet with his hearty approval, insofar as he was in favor of the route thru New Oxford because of the splendid macadamized roadway on this route. It seems utterly absurd to think of practical roadway engineers designing to make a roundabout way thru Hanover, when the old established and excellent road thru New Oxford leads directly to Gettysburg. Besides, the Association is making every effort to avoid detours, in order to reduce mileage.

## Car and Man Drop Down Shaft

Falling with a Ford automobile from the third to the first floor of the elevator shaft in a Harrisburg garage, on Tuesday Willis Harbold, of Bermdian, escaped with a slight cut on his forehead. The car was the property of Curtis Stough, of Huntingdon township, and he was at once given a new machine by the management of the garage. Mr. Stough had gone to the garage to have some repairs made to his car and it was lifted to the third floor by means of an elevator. There, Mr. Harbold, who is employed at the garage, did the work and, after completing it, jumped into the machine with the intention of backing it on the elevator. Just then, another employee on the first floor wanted the elevator and threw the switch for "down". The safety gates on the third floor did not open and, unaware that the elevator had descended, Harbold pushed the machine into reverse and the next instant it went crashing to the ground floor. The machine turned over twice in its descent landing on the top. Employees expected to find Harbold killed or badly injured, among the tangled wreckage, and they were amazed when he crawled out practically unhurt.

## Mail Wagon in Blaze.

J. R. Hantz, carrier on Route 2, Fairfield, had an exciting experience on Monday while making his delivery of mail when his wagon caught fire and his horse took flight and ran away. When he struck a match to the gasoline heater, with which his wagon is equipped, the vehicle caught fire. Mr. Hantz threw out his parcel post packages and in jerking loose the mail sack became overbalanced and was thrown out in the road. The horse took flight and ran away with the blazing wagon but was caught at the next farmhouse and the fire extinguished. The horse lost about a foot of its tail and the top of the wagon was destroyed. Mr. Hantz had both hands painfully burned.

That Gettysburg's dry forces will combat the granting of liquor licenses to C. B. Tate at the Washington hotel and to Mrs. N. Weaver at the restaurant on Carlisle street, is indicated by the filing of remonstrances against both places. The remonstrances deny the necessity for license at the places in question. Tuesday was the last day for filing remonstrances. The action of the dry forces likely means another big contest at license court on January 12th. No other remonstrances have been filed.

The Lutheran "Church Work and Observer" last week contained as a cover illustration, a picture of the Zion Lutheran church, West Sand Lake, New York, of which the Rev. Benton R. Rudisill is the pastor. The church is celebrating the 100th anniversary of its organization. The congregation now has a membership of 180. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Rudisill, is a son of Franklin Rudisill, of Gettysburg. He is a graduate of Gettysburg college and the Theological Seminary, with last year's class. Mrs. Rudisill was formerly Mrs. Anna Gable, of New Oxford.

Friday afternoon twenty-one graduates of the New Oxford High School attended the meeting held for the purpose of organizing an alumni association. Principal Prof. D. Ruff acted as chairman and the following officers were elected; Pres. R. W. Baker, V. Pres. Charles S. Diller; Sec. Miss Mary L. Bower; Treas. Miss Martha Keeney. A committee of three was appointed to draw up a constitution and at a meeting to be held the Saturday before Easter, this matter will be discussed.

Two pairs of seal skin boots, a remarkable example of the handcraft of the Esquimaux, have been sent to Marshall and Charles Bigham, of near Gettysburg. The boots are made from the cured leather of the seal, with the fur removed. The boots were sent to Messrs Bigham by their nephew William Barnes, of Pittston, at present a student at the college of Physicians and Surgeons of New York City.

## Taken by Death.

Bromley, 3-weeks-old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Deardorff, of Butler township, died on Wednesday morning from pneumonia.

Mrs. Mary J. Swope, wife of Wellington J. Swope, died on Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Conover, in Gettysburg, from the effects of pneumonia, by which she had been confined to her bed for only two days. She was aged 66 years, 11 months and 20 days. Mrs. Swope was born in Straban township, a daughter of Daniel Spangler, where she resided until her marriage to Mr. Swope, in 1877. After their marriage they resided in Mt. Pleasant township until five years ago when they moved to Gettysburg where they have since resided. She leaves her husband and these children: Charles Swope, of Hanover; Mrs. W. M. Conover, of Gettysburg; H. S. Swope, of York, Md.; Swope, of Chicago. She also leaves two brothers and three sisters, G. E. Spangler, of Gettysburg; John Spangler, of Illinois; Mrs. Ellen Bupp, of Gettysburg; Mrs. Laura Eicholtz, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. John Little, of Harrisburg.

Mrs. Eldora C. Ziegler, aged 84 years, widow of John L. Ziegler, died suddenly at the home of her son, H. E. Ziegler, at Highfield on Wednesday morning. She had been enjoying the best of health for her age, and had conversed with the family down stairs until all retired, about 12 o'clock, with no apparent ailment whatever. She was heard getting up from bed about 2 o'clock when she complained of shortness of breath and within an hour from then she passed quietly away. Mrs. Ziegler's younger days were spent at her birthplace in Adams county, but since the Civil war she had lived in Rouzerville, until about two weeks ago when she went to Highfield with her son. She is survived by three daughters and five sons, including Charles Ziegler, of Littlestown.

Miss Mary M. Deardorff died at the home of her brother, Oscar Deardorff in Straban township on Thursday afternoon from the effects of a stroke of paralysis which she sustained more than a week previous. She was aged 68 years, 9 months and 15 days. Miss Deardorff was a daughter of the late Ephraim Deardorff and the greater part of her life was spent in Straban township. She is survived by her step-mother, Mrs. Ann Deardorff, and a number of sisters and brothers.

George Roller, a former Hanoverian, who recently made his home with his sister, Mrs. Mollie Sterner, at Westminster, Md., died at the Sykesville hospital, near Baltimore on December 23rd, after a lingering illness from diabetes and paralysis. He was aged 61 years, 11 months and 5 days. The deceased is survived by three sons and three daughters also a number of brothers and sisters, including John and Albert Roller, of Hanover.

Mrs. Mary Bailey, sister of Mrs. Susan Blair, of Lincoln Way, West, died at her home in Baltimore last Friday. She was aged 86 years and death was caused by pneumonia. Funeral services were held on Saturday evening, and the remains were brought to Shrewsbury and laid to rest in the Shrewsbury cemetery. Mrs. Blair, daughter Miss Sallie and son Frank, attended the funeral.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cook, of Sparrows Point, which died on Saturday morning, was brought to New Oxford last Saturday afternoon.

Margaret Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brown, of Hunterstown, died at 6 o'clock on Thursday evening from complications following an attack of measles. She was aged 13 years, 8 months and 27 days. Within the past week she had been in school but was taken sick with measles. There were other developments and the immediate cause of death was acetonaemia.

Samuel Brenizer, aged 60 years, a resident of this county, dropped dead at his home in Harrisburg on Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock. Mr. Brenizer had been in his usual health during the evening and was stricken suddenly as he stepped outside the door. His death was immediate and is supposed to have been caused by apoplexy. For a number of years Mr. Brenizer lived in the vicinity of York Springs, the greater portion of the time being in the employ of Hon. George H. Troselle. He went to Harrisburg about 20 years ago and since that time had been engaged at a brick manufacturing establishment. He leaves his wife who, before marriage, was Miss Sadie Coulson, of York Springs. He also leaves four daughters, and a son all of whom live in Harrisburg. Three brothers and three sisters are living.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ann, wife of Abraham (Greenbaum), died at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening at her home near Gardeners after a two days' illness, aged 70 years, 4 months and 28 days. She was a daughter of the late Jacob Murtorff, and leaves her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Howard Wiley, of Mt. Holly Springs. She also leaves six brothers and four sisters: John Murtorff, George, William, Daniel Murtorff, Mrs. Charles Seace and Mrs. Daniel Wiley, of Gardeners; Mrs. Wilson Heller, of Idaville; Mrs. Jesse Baler, of Harrisburg; Benjamin Murtorff, of Highspire, and Jacob Murtorff, of York.

Mrs. John Hiltterbrick, of Taneytown, a former resident of Littlestown, died on

Monday afternoon after a lingering illness, aged 53 years. She leaves her husband, three daughters, Mrs. Merl Baumgardner, of Taneytown, and Esther and Marie, Hiltterbrick, at home, and one son, Walter Hiltterbrick, of near Taneytown. Also the following sisters: Mrs. Ida Trone, of Hanover; Mrs. Annie Britcher, of Highfield; Mrs. Samuel Sell, of Littlestown; James Keith, Bloomfield, W. Va.; also two step-sisters, Mrs. Harriet Baker, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Joseph Anthony, of Littlestown, and a step-brother, Albert Keith of near Littlestown.

Henry J. Whisler, a resident of Newville, but who for the past few years made his home in Harrisburg, died in that place on December 23rd. He was aged 75 years, 11 months and 18 days. Albert S. Whisler, of Guldens is a son of deceased.

From the effects of a stroke of paralysis received a week ago, the Rev. Samuel Diller, a former United Brethren pastor in this county, died at his home at Clear Spring, York county, Friday afternoon. His age was 75 years. The Rev. Mr. Diller had been a resident of Clear Spring for the last 38 years. He formerly preached at Heildersburg and later at a church near Two Taverns. He was presiding elder of the Radical wing of the United Brethren church in this section. Surviving him are his wife and two children, Luther O. Diller, and George S. Diller, of Gettysburg; one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Rose Williams, York Springs, Samuel Diller, Churchtown and Cyrus Diller, Michigan, also survive.

Chas. W. Ritter, of Harrisburg, an attaché in the office of the United States Shoe Machine company in that city, died in the York hospital on Friday afternoon. Mr. Ritter took sick at Hanover and was removed to the York hospital on Friday a week ago. Death was caused by pneumonia. He was aged about 35 years. Interment was made on Monday in the Dillsburg cemetery. He was to have been married on Christmas.

Ivan Fisher, Jr. aged 16 days, died on Saturday morning at his parents home in Hanover.

Mrs. Fliza Luckenbaugh, widow of Oliver L. Luckenbaugh, died on Friday evening at the home of her only child, H. O. Luckenbaugh, with whom she made her home in Hanover, after a four years' illness from cancer. She was aged 66 years, 7 months and 25 days.

Miss Mary McIntire died at the home of her brother, John McIntire in New Chester, at 11 o'clock on Saturday night, from acute gastritis. She was aged 78 years, 11 months and 19 days. Deceased enjoyed good health until noon on Saturday, when she was taken suddenly ill. Miss McIntire who was totally blind from infancy, spent her entire life in the home in which she died. Two brothers, John L. McIntire, with whom she made her home, and Peter McIntire of Five Points, survive. The funeral was held at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning; interment being made at the Pines church, the Rev. W. D. Nicoll officiating.

The body of John E. Benner, brother of William Benner, of Gettysburg, has just reached Gettysburg. Mr. Benner died at the age of 75 years, at his home in Cedar Creek, Washington, where he has resided for a number of years. He was born and spent his youth in Adams county.

Miss Ellen Gutelius, aged about 60 years, a former resident of Littlestown died at her home in Harrisburg on Friday. The remains were interred in the Littlestown cemetery on Monday morning.

Miss Annie Hall, the last of a family of ten children of John and Jane McElhenny Hall, and a former resident of Buchanan Valley, died at her home in Mercersburg on Thursday morning, in her 86th year.

Mrs. Lucretia Geisler, 79 years old, of near Knicker mill, Dover township, died from pneumonia at 8:15 o'clock on Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Mundis in York. Mrs. Geisler was taken to the home of her daughter, several weeks ago, and became sick on Christmas. She leaves her husband and the following children: Mrs. Emma Wolford, of near Bonneauville; Mrs. Charles Lehr, Mrs. Arthur Strine, and Mrs. John Mundis, of York; Aaron Geisler, of near Bonneauville; Isaac Geisler, of near New Oxford; William, of Taxville; John, of York, and George Geisler, of near Spring Grove. Funeral on Wednesday in York.

The venerable John Carbaugh, of York, for many years a resident of Berlin Junction, and father of W. H. Carbaugh of the latter place celebrated the 89th anniversary of his birthday, on Sunday. He is very active and enjoys good health.

FOR RENT.—Several houses and store-rooms. Plenty of work for men and woman. Apply S. L. JOHNS Middleburg, Hanover.

FOR RENT.—House on Lincoln Way, West. Apply to W. H. KLING, New Oxford Flouring Mills

## THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera

|              |             |
|--------------|-------------|
| Choice Wheat | .....\$1 80 |
| No. 2        | ..... 1 00  |
| Rye          | ..... 70    |
| Oats         | ..... 45    |
| Corn         | ..... 80    |







## The Woman Hater

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"That man, Miss Banks," said Lady Sylvia, "is our district governor, John Carner. It is a remarkable achievement of mine to have induced him to come to my party, because he is a confirmed woman-hater."

Doris Banks surveyed Mr. Carner thoughtfully. She had never encountered the species in her native Massachusetts. She was accompanying her father on his visit to Singapore, where he had accepted charge of a big local water works plant.

She was fascinated by the strange sights, by the tropic life, the spectacle of the handful of English men and women living ever upon the crater of native disaffection.

"He was jilted once," added Sylvia. "It was years ago, I think. He is thirty-seven now. We know all the men's ages in Singapore. But they don't know ours," she added, smiling.

Doris learned more about John Carner during the ensuing days. He was the administrator the most feared by the natives. On him devolved the responsibility of the administration of a province a little larger than New Jersey, and ten times as populous.

Doris was alternately interested and plucked by his indifference to her. She had met him several times, and once he had ridden a little way with her, but he hardly spoke to her; and it was evident that she was, to him, a child.

"I congratulate you on your conquest, dear," said Lady Sylvia to Doris



Came Forward With a Rush.

one day. "I hear that the misanthropic John Carner has been riding with you."

"We happened to meet. I don't like him," said Doris, shrugging her shoulders.

"He is a comfortable sort of man, though, isn't he?" said Lady Sylvia.

"In what way?"

"I mean, the sort of man a woman likes to have about her in time of danger. And you know times are very critical here. Although we pretend not to be afraid, we are really frightened out of our wits with all this talk of a native uprising. But now for John Carner: I believe you have made more impression on him than you imagine. What a joke it would be to win the woman-hater's heart."

"A joke for a time, till it was won, perhaps," said Doris.

"I'd love to see him feeding out of your hand, my dear," said Lady Sylvia. "It would repay some of us women for what we have suffered from his indifference to our attractions."

"Do you mean that?"

"I certainly do. But it isn't possible."

"It is possible," said Doris, remembering John Carner's face of patronizing approval. "And I'll do it."

She did it. Now, is a woman's secret, but in three weeks' time John Carner was "eating out of her hand." His infatuation was the talk of Singapore. They rode together, they danced—for John Carner had come out of his shell, and it was pathetic to see the man trying to regain his lost youth at Doris' feet. And at last came the looked-for evening when he asked Doris to be his wife.

It was at the governor's ball. Doris listened, while her heart was alternately elated at her conquest and bowed down under the sense of guilt. When he had finished she raised her head, looked into his eyes, and laughed.

"But I don't love you, Mr. Carner," she answered, and it was less the refusal than the jeering tone that stung John Carner to the quick.

"The look that he turned on her then was not patronizing, but it made Doris feel more humiliated than she had ever felt in her life before. It stung her as her words had stung him. Without a single word he turned and left her.

Doris never forgot. Singapore had become unbearable to her. She felt outraged, she felt as if she wanted to sink under the kindly earth and be hidden there forever.

"Daddy, take me home," she pleaded a few days later. "I am tired of Singapore."

Henry Banks looked at his erratic daughter whimsically. "Why, my dear, I thought you were devoted to the place," he said. "Still, my work is almost finished, and the hot season will be here in a week or two. Suppose we sail in ten days' time?"

"I don't want to wait ten days," sobbed Doris, and ran out of the room, leaving her father looking after her with that expression a man wears when he discovers that he has produced something totally unexpected.

They had booked their passage on the vessel, but they were not destined to sail on it. For on the second night before it was scheduled to leave the native insurrection broke out.

The full account of this has never yet been written. It was a time of confusion, of alarms and wild fears. Doris was awakened soon after midnight by her father, who came into her room fully dressed. She sat up in bed, to hear the distant shouts of the mutineers at the farther end of the town. There was a lurid glare in the sky.

"I've just had a telephone message to drive to the residency," he said. "There is a riot in progress somewhere. Hurry up and dress. Our rickshaw is waiting for us. There won't be time to pack much."

He did not tell her of the murders, the outrages, the fury of the fanatical soldiery as it had been recounted to him. And Doris was only mildly excited when, ten minutes later, with the yells of the mob ringing in her ears more loudly, she stepped into the rickshaw with her father.

All their native servants had deserted them, except the faithful rickshaw boy. They set off wildly through the empty streets toward the residency. They were the last of the white inhabitants to have been aroused, for their villa was a considerable distance from the city limits.

All went well until they were actually in sight of the residency, though the cries were now becoming alarming, and whole blocks of buildings were blazing furiously. Then, as they neared their destination, with savage cries a party of mutineers burst round the block. They carried swords and torches, and they seemed bent on massacring everything in their path. They spied the rickshaw and rushed forward, screaming. Doris had a confused memory afterward of seeing their rickshaw boy fall, stabbed through the throat. She looked up in horror into the black faces with the wickedly gleaming eyes. She saw the naked swords.

Then suddenly a horseman burst through their midst, waving a dripping sword. Doris, half fainting, saw the stern face of John Carner. Alone upon his steed, he set himself against the score of mutineers.

He clove his way to Doris' side. The mutineers had fallen back, but now they rallied. A score of shots rang out. The horse fell, shot to death, and John Carner went tumbling under it.

He picked himself up, limping, seized the rickshaw in his arms, and set it up as a barricade in the doorway of a deserted house. He placed Doris beneath it, swinging her in his arms as lightly as if she was a feather. Then, sword in hand, he took his post before her, while her father, seizing a sword from a fallen mutineer, stood at his side.

The natives had exhausted their ammunition in the first outbreak. But they came forward with a rush, a black, streaming body, shrieking maledictions. And Carner and Henry Banks played their part nobly.

In this imminent danger Doris felt herself grow suddenly calm, as if she were a mere spectator at a play. She saw one of the men fall, pierced by her father's sword, though Henry Banks had never handled a sword in his life before. Then he was down, and Carner was beside him, fighting like a man possessed. The natives drew off and looked at him in awe. It seemed impossible that one man could achieve so much.

But from their outskirts a little man ran forward and fired a revolver point-blank into Carner's face. Carner, still clutching his sword, staggered and fell prostrate, and with wild yells the rebels rushed forward over his body.

Then, as Doris closed her eyes and awaited death, a bugle rang out, and into the thick of the crowd galloped a party of loyal horsemen, cutting, stabbing. The rebels broke and fled. Doris felt herself raised in somebody's arms and knew no more.

She opened her eyes in bed in a strange room. She looked about her in bewilderment. Then she saw her father's familiar face beside her, swathed in bandages. And she began to remember.

"Daddy, you are hurt?" she cried. "Only a cut across the cheek, my dear," said her father cheerfully. "Everything is ended now, and Singapore is as quiet—as Philadelphia."

"And—and—"

"Thanks to Mr. Carner," he added. "He is not killed?" the girl cried out fearfully.

"He's getting on very nicely," answered her father. "And, Doris, we owe him everything."

"I know," she answered. "I have been very unkind, daddy. I shall tell you—when I have seen him."

Perhaps Henry Banks had heard the rumors, for it is a father's task to hear more than he speaks. At any rate, he showed no great surprise when, a week later, they came to him with the news, Carner in bandages, too, and leaning on Doris' arm. But what Doris said to him was their own happy secret.

## CUPID BUTTS IN IN LAW OFFICE

Kansas City Attorney Proposes to His Stenographer Through a Dictaphone.

## HIS NERVE FAILED HIM

Fair Object of Affections Copied Love Message in Proper Form, Then Replied as Befitted Business in Hand.

Kansas City.—One of the most striking examples of Cupid's butting into business affairs has just come to light here. John J. Tecumseh, a prominent lawyer, and his stenographer, Miss Ethel Mary Wapello, had spent a very busy day. The attorney had been seeing clients in the front office and the stenographer had been making three copies of a very long and a very dry brief, and transcribing the evidence in a very long and a very dry case.

Five o'clock came, which should have been quitting time, but the end was not yet. Ethel Mary wearily drew her chair over to the dictaphone, adjusted the headpiece and prepared to type a letter Mr. Tecumseh had dictated the night before.

### A Surprise From the Boss.

After the preliminary buzzing of the blank record there came to Ethel Mary's ears strange sounds. Instead of the usual "Mr. L. G. Blank, 23 Market street, Chicago, Ill., Dear sir," the unnatural voice of her employer was heard, halting, faltering. "Miss Wapello—Ethel," it said, "there is something I have wanted to say to you for a long time—something that I could not bring myself to tell you in person—something I cannot adequately phrase now. I will be as brief as possible. I love you—I have loved you for two years—ever since you came to me."

"I appreciate fully your services as a stenographer (strike that out, please)—what I mean is that I want you to resign from this job and be-



"Miss Wapello—Ethel," It Said.

come my wife. You and I are not as young as we used to be. Don't you think?—can't you care just a little?—oh, strike it, strike it—all except that I love you."

### Reply Prompt and to the Point.

Next morning Mr. Tecumseh found two copies of the message on his desk, another little note, and no stenographer. The note said: "Dear Mr. Tecumseh—John, I hereby resign from my position as stenographer in your firm. I have enjoyed my work with you, but feel that I should accept a better place. I am about to become the wife of the best man in the world. Come up this evening and we'll talk it over. Yours truly—I mean lovingly—Ethel Mary."

## SNAKE IN A STREET CAR

Crawling Among the Feet of Passengers in Louisville Makes Them Scamper.

Louisville, Ky.—Crawling among the feet of passengers on a Fourth street car, from Jacob Park place the other day, a snake which had presumably been killed by a picnic party and was being brought to the city as a souvenir of a merry outing made itself unpopular with the dozen or more women and children, and enjoyed the freedom of the floor until Dr. H. E. Meehling, who had helped to "kill" it in the first place, put his heel on its head and "killed" it again. He then flung it off the car by the tail.

"There were about ten young women in our party," said Doctor Meehling, "and they discovered the snake near a path in the park."

"It was about 3½ feet long and black, with yellow and white spots. I had heard of spreading vipers, and from the way it coiled and seemingly spread its head for striking I believed it to be one of that species."

### Brothers Meet After 57 Years.

New York.—While the golden wedding anniversary of John M. Nelson was in progress, Henry Nelson, wealthy ship owner of San Francisco, entered the house and greeted his brother for the first time in 57 years. Each brother thought the other dead.

## SAVED ALIVE FROM THE JAWS OF BEAR

Brother Struck Enraged Brute With an Ax and Rescued Ellery Harer.

Williamsport, Pa.—Ammon Harer, a farmer living near Liberty, saved the life of his brother Ellery (who lay prostrate under a wounded bear, which was tearing and chewing the man's arm) by striking the animal on the head with an ax.

The exciting battle occurred on the Harer farm recently. As Ellery Harer opened the kitchen door at his farm home to investigate a peculiar noise he was confronted by a large black bear only a few feet from the doorstep. The farmer jumped back into the house and slammed the door almost in the face of the bear.

Armed with a gun containing one shell he partly opened the door and



fired. The shot wounded the bear, which turned and disappeared down a gully below the house.

Harer, carrying his gun with five shells—all the ammunition in the house—and his brother, armed with an ax, followed. They soon overtook the bear. Harer pumped the muzzled end of the ammunition into brain's body and the enraged animal turned on him.

Raising itself, the animal struck Harer with a front paw, tearing the flesh on his arm. As the bear struck both fell, the man under the bear. The man was held a prisoner as the bear tore and bit at his bleeding arm, until his brother rushed to his rescue and with a blow with the ax on the bear's head killed it.

## HUNTER FINDS HIS MONEY

Drops Bills From His Pocket Near Log, Returns at Night and Recovers Them.

Norwalk, O.—A Norwalk man started out hunting recently. He took with him his trusty dog and rusty gun to hunt rabbit or squirrel or woodchuck, or whatever is in season.

He grew tired and sat down on a log to rest. When he came home that night his wife asked, the first thing, about that \$125 a man had paid him in the morning. He searched every pocket. Money gone! Consternation! Nothing to do but find it.

So he set out into the night, lantern in hand, and traveled the back trail. He searched and searched, but all in vain, until he came to the log where he had rested. And there was the little musty roll that had caused all the trouble. He admits now he's a good hunter—for money.

## CAT RIDES THE FLYWHEEL

Wisconsin Woodmen's Pet Is Picked Up for Dead, but Recovers in Short Time.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Tom, the big cat pet of the woodmen in a mill here, had a most unusual joy ride and escaped with his life, or one of them.

The big cat attempted to leap through a 16-foot flywheel while it was making 71 revolutions per minute, but was caught in the wheel and held for 20 minutes, when the engine was stopped.

During the ride the cat traveled 68,160 feet, or 12¾ miles. He was picked up as dead, but one hour later ate a heavy meal.

## LOST LEGS PICKING COAL

Baby Is Run Over by Switcher in Railroad Yards at Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia.—Coal ran short in the Hulenberg home here the other day, and there was not enough money on hand to lay in a new supply. The family was beginning to suffer from the raw November weather, so the mother sent little Anna to gather some lumps that had fallen from cars in the St. Paul railway yards.

While the child was at work, picking up a bit of coal here and there to put in her bag, a switch engine with a string of cars ran her down and cut off both legs above the knee.

## Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

### MISTAKE BEAUX FOR LOVERS.

Look in my eyes! Wilt thou change too? Should I feel surprise? Shall I find aught new In the old and the dear, the good and the true, With the changing year?

From the time a girl is old enough to crave to be admired, she is apt to take seriously a young man's attentions to her. If he beaus her home from dancing school a few times or from parties where she has attended with a group of other girls, the fact that he has singled her out settles it, in her mind, that he has fallen in love with her. She immediately begins to appropriate him, building a whole row of



fairy air-castles. She is apt to flaunt her triumph in the faces of her girl friends until some unfortunate day when the notion occurs to him to take some other girl home. She considers that her girl friend has committed a grievous wrong against her in accepting him as her escort.

The young man in the case is not likely to hear of this tempest in a teapot until he asks permission to call steadily on the second girl. In response to her declaration that she would not take another girl's lover from her, he makes haste to explain that escorting a girl about a few times or calling on her does not indicate by any manner of means that the young man is in love with her or has the least desire to become nearer and dearer than all others to her. He argues that it is within a young man's right to cultivate the acquaintance of many nice girls for friendship's sake only; that a beau should never be misconstrued into being thought a lover. Friends of a susceptible girl should not encourage such a delusion. He is quick to add that his mother tells his sisters never to take it for granted that a man is in love with them until they hear it from his own lips.

There was once a maiden lady who boasted to having had forty lovers. When the truth of the matter was sifted down by neighbors, who kept tab on such affairs, it turned out that she had been universally admired, for she was unusually pretty. When a young man saw her home from singing school or church, she was wont to spread the news that she had a lover, whereupon the young man, who had no intention of marrying, never put in a second appearance.

There is one way of distinguishing the beau from the lover—the beau is perfectly willing to call indefinitely without committing himself as to what the girl on whom he calls may hope in the future. The lover loses no time after he is convinced that they were made for each other in begging her consent to ask papa and mamma for her hand. Many a girl is destined to have half a dozen beaux before she finds the right one. By that time she has discovered that a man may smile, whisper tender words and, after all, not be actually in love with her.

### DO THEIR OWN WORK.

I, too, have felt the load I bore In a too strong emotion's sway; I, too, have wished, no woman more, 'Tis starting, feverish heart away.

There is a class of women who can find so few subjects to talk about, even when visiting at other households, that they always fall back upon discussing their trials and tribulations with their servants. The great wonder is that such women can find girls willing and patient enough to put up with them. It is usually the woman who has climbed the social ladder from poverty's depths who is the most exacting and hardest upon those she employs. She is all style and formality. She expects every moment of the girl's time from the hour she rises in the morning until her bed hour at night. If the kitchen door bell tingles and subdued voices are heard below stairs she is sure to ask the girl, when she passes her door to her room, who her visitors were. If some girl from the neighborhood has ventured in, she makes it plain that she does not wish the help to mix or mingle with those in adjoining homes, intimating that they are talk-bearers. If the caller happens to have been a young man, a plumber whom destiny had sent to her house, the mistress is highly indignant, declaring he had been sent some time ago by his employer to work in the house and not to make his opportunity of courting later. The girl is scolded so that she is in fear about asking the young man to call again, if they have been mutually attracted, the poor girl is obliged either to give him up or continue to meet him at the home of friends or relatives. If the mistress' bachelor uncle, who visits her house often, remarks upon the

comeliness of the girl or takes any special notice of her, the girl soon finds herself out of a place and she does not know why.

There's not one woman in five hundred capable of making the right kind of a home for a good girl who is employed to work. They put every stone in the path of a good girl who is attractive and would marry. When a handy maid-of-all-work has braved all storms and remained years with such a hard task mistress, she comes back from her vacation some day to find another in her place.

"You're too old to work, Kate," she is coldly informed. "We have concluded to dispense with your services."

Whose fault is it that the girl is old, worn out and unwedded? Her romance was not allowed to take its natural course. These are the women who should not be able to get girls. They should be obliged to do their own work, to realize the hardship, monotony and dreariness of it. Working girls have their rights. It is not for a mistress to curtail them while they are doing the best they can.

### HER FIRST FALSE STEP.

'Tis fearful building upon any sin; One mischief enter'd, brings another in; The second pulls in a third, the third draws more, And they for all the rest open wide the door.

When a girl considers herself old enough to entertain company in her home, or go out among young persons of her own age, the last thing she thinks of is to inquire what to do or what not to do. If she is permitted to go with a jolly young man to dinner at a restaurant unchaperoned, there may be trouble ahead for her if she has not been warned that she must refuse wine, courteously yet firmly, if he should offer it. Many young girls who have been thus warned toss their pretty heads, wondering what the taste of ruby wine is really like, and if it would be awfully naughty to take just one little sip when they see others about them indulging. If a girl's escort is the right kind of young man he will respect her for her determination not to indulge. If he is a rascal, he will pooh-pooh at her notion, being more insistent to force it upon her. If she allows him to overcome her scruples, and drains the cup to its dregs, that girl takes her first false step on life's road.

Drunkards of men or women either do not acquire the fatal habit all at once. The first social slip paves the way for many others. A habit is formed that may never be overcome. Wine-imbibing girls are the ones whom the men who coax them the hardest would not wed. They know too well the road it leads to in the future. Girls can have a far better time and more greatly enjoy the dinner without wine, knowing deep in their hearts they have won the honor and respect of their escorts by the modest, maidenly course they have pursued. The downward course of many a woman may be attributed to a fatal glass of wine she was coaxed to take at a restaurant dinner when she was a young, guileless girl. It was so easy, under the exhilaration it afforded to step from folly into sin. Even the pink lemonade, cleverly concealing a few drops of stimulant, which a man declares to be harmless, and the clover nectars may be a woman's undoing.

If a young man does not take a girl out the second time because she has refused to take wine with him, she should be glad to dismiss him from her circle of friends. He is not for her good. Rather, he is an enemy who would not hold out his hand to stop her downfall. No matter what a man may say to the contrary, he has his opinion of a girl who may be tempted into imbibing. It takes very little to intoxicate the girl who is not used to liquor. No one who beholds her in such a plight ever forgets the unfortunate spectacle. Her reputation is blasted at one fell blow. Few girls nowadays will take wine.

### Sacred Heart Statue.

A great statue has been erected at the shrine of Saint Mary of the Angels, which stands on a mountain ridge in the very center of Spain. The statue, which is symbolical of the Sacred Heart, stands on the topmost spur of the mountain, with arms outstretched as though protecting the kingdom. The idea was that of a wealthy Spaniard. He desired to pay the whole cost of this work, which would amount to 400,000 pesetas or more, about \$80,000. When this project was mentioned by the bishop of Madrid and other churchmen, there arose a general appeal that this generous gift be not accepted, but that all Spain be permitted, the poorest as well as the richest, to contribute. It was finally determined that the poorest should not give more than the equivalent of one cent of our currency, nor the richest more than a peseta.

### His Day of Misfortune.

Capt. David Doughty, age seventy-three, of Bailey's Island, Casco Bay, Maine, recently went to his lobster car to accommodate a woman who desired two lobsters. He capsize his punt, and in getting on the lobster car was obliged to abandon his rubber boots. Then he happened to overturn the car and lose about \$25 worth of lobsters, and when he got ashore he found that his gold watch was ruined.

### In and Out.

"I hear you came into a fortune." "So I did, but some lawyers started tampering with my deceased uncle's will and the first thing I knew, one of them was saying to me, 'This way out.'"



## Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

### LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,  
New Oxford, Pa.

4-23

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## Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street.—

WE SELL

### LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE  
ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,  
DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

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### WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,  
Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

## WATKIN'S Washing Compound

PUT IN THE BOILER.  
THE HOUSEKEEPERS BEST HELP  
KEEPS YOUR LINENS WHITE.  
MAKES WASH DAY A  
PLEASURE DAY.

You put it in the boiler in which you  
boil your clothes. It releases the dirt  
without hard rubbing and whitens the  
clothes, thus saving fine and delicate fab-  
rics from possible injury.

SAMES SAVES SAVES  
TIME LABOR CLOTHES

Price 25 Cents.

GET IT FROM

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covering a way to secure the Quality  
desired in Flour. The result was  
accomplished.

This was years ago and still

### The "White Pearl"

leads, setting a standard and making  
"THE FLOUR OF THE FUTURE"  
A REALITY.

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Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

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PROPRIETOR.

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For Choice  
Fresh and  
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at all times go to the  
Centre Square Meat Market.

A full supply to meet your  
wants always on hand,  
at lowest prices.

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In connection with the meat  
market we are prepared to sup-  
ply you with Pure Ice in any  
quantity desired.

W. J. MILLER,

N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE,

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## Horses! Mules!



Saturday, January 6th,

I will receive at my stables on East  
Chestnut Street, Hanover, two carloads  
of Ohio and Kentucky Mules, 2 and 3-  
year olds.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

For the Best of

Accommodations Stop at

## The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St. midway between W. M. De-  
not and Center Square, New Oxford.  
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters.  
Charges moderate. Choicest wines,  
liquors and cigars. House refresh-  
ed throughout. All modern conve-  
niences—steam heat, bath, room, tele-  
phone, etc. Tables supplied with  
the best the market affords. Ample  
stabling.

### NO TRESPASSING!

All persons are hereby notified not to  
trespass on the premises of the under-  
signed, in Straban township, for any pur-  
pose whatsoever. The persons who have  
been doing mischief about the property  
are known, and unless the practice is  
stopped, arrests will follow. A reward  
will be given for information leading to  
the arrest and conviction of the guilty per-  
sons.  
MRS. C. E. FELIX,  
Hanover, Penn'a.

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NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.

A large funeral car was shipped recent-  
ly by the Hopkins Manufacturing Co., of  
Hanover, to the Funeral Car Co., De-  
troit. The new car, which is one of sev-  
eral which has been shipped by the Han-  
over firm to Detroit recently was one of  
the finest ever made in Hanover. The  
car is divided into three compartments,  
the first being for the driver and pall  
bearers; then there is a space large  
enough for 26 mourners and friends, and  
the third compartment is for the casket  
which is provided with a space for flow-  
ers. The interior of the car is finished in  
solid mahogany. The upholstery is of  
leather, the mountings of solid silver. At  
each window, which is of the casement  
type, is an automatic spring roller curtain,  
with silk drapings. The car, which is  
mounted on a four-ton Packard chassis, is  
electrically equipped with dome light,  
signal and fan, and has a heating system,  
with three registers in the floor. The heat  
is furnished from the exhaust of the en-  
gine.

In the court of common pleas at York,  
on Thursday their appeared John C.  
Schmidt, George S. Schmidt and Carlton  
L. Hoff as plaintiffs, and the Pullman  
Motor Car Co. as defendants and asked  
for a decree appointing temporary receiv-  
ers. The court in granting the prayer of  
the bill appointed William A. Keyworth,  
Carlton L. Hoff and J. Henry D. Schmidt  
as temporary receivers with power to con-  
tinue the business now carried on by the  
defendant company until further order of  
the court. The company did a business  
of \$2,800,000 in 1915 and more than \$3,  
300,000 in 1916, and now has contracts for  
more than 10,000 cars of the 1917 model.

Lawrence Dielman kept his trust at the  
grave of his father, Prof. Henry Casper  
Dielman, one time instructor of music at  
Mt. St. Mary's college on Chr. stmas morn'  
by substituting M. R. Sharrer, a young  
merchant of Motters Station, and a mus-  
ician of ability, who made the trip to the  
little cemetery and at 11:45 o'clock began  
to play "Adeste Fidelis" on a flute. "Lar-  
ry" is helpless as the result of a paralytic  
stroke, and Sharrer made the trip to the  
little cemetery and there kept trust for  
"Larry" in order that the devotion of a  
son for his father might be perpetuated.  
Sharrer, who is 27 years old, has been a  
life long friend of Dielman.

Mahlon Williams, a mason residing at  
Newville, was seriously injured when bul-  
lets from exploding cartridges struck him  
on the head and hand, inflicting severe  
injuries and probably affecting the sight  
of one eye. He was cleaning out his house  
and started to burn the rubbish in the  
yard. Several 32 calibre cartridges in  
the mass were exploded by the heat, the  
bullets striking Williams and causing in-  
juries.

The 1916 Pennsylvania automobile li-  
cense plates will be recognized until Jan-  
uary 15, 1917. State Highway Commis-  
sioner Black has issued a statement to the  
police authorities of the various cities of the  
state to that effect. This ruling is neces-  
sary because of the non delivery of license  
plates by the prison labor commission,  
which has the contract for their manu-  
facture.

Scott Knepper, 25 years old, of Dublin  
Mills, Fulton county, while leading a  
sheep from a neighbor's on Friday after-  
noon, was overtaken by a windstorm. A  
falling tree killed the sheep and pinned  
Knepper under a limb. He was found  
the next day and died on Wednesday  
morning as a result of the exposure.

### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be  
pleased to learn that there is at least one  
dreaded disease that science has been  
able to cure in all its stages, and that is  
Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only  
positive cure now known to the medical  
fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional  
disease, requires a constitutional treat-  
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in-  
ternally, acting directly upon the blood  
and mucous surfaces of the system, there-  
by destroying the foundation of the dis-  
ease, and giving the patient strength by  
building up the constitution and assisting  
nature in doing its work. The proprietors  
have so much faith in its curative pow-  
ers that they offer One Hundred Dollars  
for any case that it fails to cure. Send  
for list of testimonials.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### SPRING SALES.

The following is a list of sales for which  
posters and cards will be printed at this  
office or advertised in Tire Ink. When  
posters, etc., are printed at this office the  
date will be published in this register free  
of charge.

JANUARY.

16—Edgar H. Leer, Straban township,  
stock and implements.

FEBRUARY.

10—John H. Shaffer, on old Mengee farm,  
Mt. Pleasant twp., stock and imple-  
ments, household goods, etc.

13—Samuel Hoover, Hamilton township,  
stock and implements

13—Charles McCadden, Straban town-  
ship, stock and implements, etc.

23—Roy J. Bollinger, Tyrone township,  
live stock, etc.

MARCH.

5—Henry Kriese, Oxford township, farm  
stock and implements.

7—George Sheileman, Mt. Pleasant twp.,  
farm stock and implements

10—C. A. Ruff, New Oxford, farm stock  
and implements.

13—Wm. Jacoby, at Red Hill, Oxford  
township, stock and implements.

14—F. N. Staub, near New Oxford, farm  
stock and implements.

16—Jacob H. Schriver, at cross pikes,  
farm stock and implements.

10—Felix Ooster, on the Ginter farm, near  
New Oxford, stock and implements

21—N. E. Orndorff, near Bonneauville,  
fine stock and farm implements.

28—Joseph Holts, stock and implements  
of two farms, near New Chester.

## Hanover Electrical Supply Co.,

(Successors to Stough & Lucas.)

HANOVER, PA.

We can save you money on electrical equipment be it  
**Wiring, Fixtures or Supplies.**

The high prices of material need not discouraga  
you from installing electricity for your comfort or  
convenience.

Do not fail to get our prices for we will  
**SAVE YOU MONEY.**

Address:—130 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Local Telephone 15-w.

1-4-3m

## OYLER & SPANGLER,

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

The Oldest Established Hide and Fertilizer Dealers in  
Adams County.

We remove dead stock within a radius of 20 miles and  
pay for it. Our prompt service in this line will please  
you

Our prices on HIDES, SKINS and  
TALLOW, will make you money.

Consult us before selling elsewhere.

Both Phones: Local, 21-Z; Bell, 31-Y.

We pay all telephoning for dead stock.

## Farmers Take Notice!

We PAY for Your

## Dead Animals

and remove them promptly  
by Automobile Truck

We Pay All  
Phone Charges

## A. F. REIS,

Sanitary Reduction Works,  
HANOVER, PA.

PHONE 95.

NIGHT OR SUNDAYS 88-J

## Security the permanent Portland Cement

Build of Concrete—Use

### Security Portland Cement

Concrete can be used to advan-  
tage in many ways on every farm.  
By easily followed rules it can be  
successfully laid in winter.

Skilled help unnecessary—do  
the work yourself. We will gladly send literature telling  
how to make concrete feed floors, watering  
troughs, sidewalks, fenceposts, etc. and  
buildings that are fireproof and everlasting.

Grow Bigger Crops With

### Berkeley Lime

Security Cement & Lime Co.

Hagerstown, Md.

Sold By

GILBERT & SON,

New Oxford, Pa.

## Berkeley the best Hydrated Lime

Back to the Soil.

I am looking for ten or a dozen  
good young farmers to buy Four  
Thousand Acres of the best kind  
of Farming Land, with Running  
Water, and Pure Well Water.  
Close to Town, and Railroads.  
Good Markets.

Write for location, prices, etc.

JOHN R. BURKHOLDER,

Lancaster, Pa.

3-23 \*

JOB PRINTING of every description

executed at the Iron Office Satis-  
faction guaranteed.

DR. E. T. LAU,

VETERINARIAN.

OFFICE: WEST HIGH STREET,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

(8 a. m. to 8 p. m.)

Office Hours: (11 a. m. to 1 p. m.)

(8 p. m. to 8 p. m.)

Calls Answered Night or Day.

Bell Telephone, 21-R11.

## Western Maryland Railway.

Effective November 26, 1916.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

Trains leave New Oxford as follows:

6:00 a. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore

and except Sunday for York.

9:55 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagers-

town, Waynesboro, Chambers-

burg, Hancock, Cumberland,

Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the

West.

9:09 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York,

and intermediate points.

5:18 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg,

Hagerstown, and intermediate

points.

4:22 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore,

and intermediate points.

York, week days only.

11:06 p. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagers-

town, Hancock, Cumberland,

Elkins, Pittsburgh, Chicago,

and the West.

## OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, Jan. 8, 1917.

The undersigned will receive one car-  
load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—  
workers and drivers—for sale or exchange.  
Call and see them. Also carload of mules.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses  
and Mules suitable for the Southern mar-  
kets.

H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

## Coach Repairing.

WHEELS RE-TIRED.

I am prepared to do all kinds of coach  
repairing as well as build new work to  
order. Replacing of New Rubber Tires  
and other wheel work a specialty. Sat-  
isfaction guaranteed.

ALEX. BYER,

Berlin Ave., adjoining Taughinbaugh's

Stable, New Oxford. 3-18

## GEO. A. MILLER,

PAPER HANGER

AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa.

All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moder-

ate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OLD DR. THEEL'S OFFICE 1916

THEEL'S OFFICE 1916

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### The Queen Washer

No More Hard Wash Days!

Resolve Now To Wash The Up-To-Date  
Manner.

The Queen Washer is a 20-year Success.  
The Cash Need Not Stand in Your Way.  
Let me show you how, and tell why.

Put Out On Free Trial. Sold by  
H. E. MELHORN, Agent,  
Bell Phone 77-11 New Oxford.

ALSO AGENT FOR SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

## ABRAHAM ROTH,

AUCTIONEER,

### ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in  
All Its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE



**Meat Market**

We are still in Business at the old stand, located  
—ON PHILADELPHIA STREET—  
where you will find at all times a full line of the

**Choicest Fresh and Cured Meats**

at the Lowest Prices. Funeral and sales supplied at reasonable prices. A share of your patronage will be appreciated.

ZIEGLER BROS.,  
New Oxford, Pa.

**Furniture!**

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

**UNDERTAKING**  
in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

**W. A. FEISER,**  
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

**Groceries.**

We Carry the **MOST COMPLETE LINE** of Groceries In Town.

Our Stock is Replenished Fresh Daily.

We Guarantee That You Will Come Again if You Give Us a Call.

Our Customers Are Our **BEST ADVERTISERS.**

**J. F. Rickrode,**  
Centre Square, New Oxford.

**Fairview Roller Mills,**

Reading Township, Close to Walheim,  
H. C. STOCK, PROP.,

**DO NOT**

Be led to believe that other roller flour is the same as THE WHITE ROSE FLOUR. Insist on having a sack of "White Rose" as a trial. By doing so you will learn the goodness of "White Rose".

**MILL FEEDS**

of all kinds, Corn Meal, Etc.  
All kinds of custom chopping on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of Grain.

A liberal share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Bell 'Phone 76 31 H. C. STOCK,  
61 P. O. Address, Hampton, Pa.

George W. Heckert and William J. Ritter pleaded guilty on Wednesday before Judge Ross, of maintaining a gambling house on the third floor of 43 West Market street, York. Each defendant was sentenced to pay a fine of \$250 and costs. Sentence of imprisonment was suspended for a period of two years. This ends the suit which grew out of a sensational raid made by York police at the direction of District Attorney Gross, and under the supervision of Chief of Police Kottcamp, on Ritter's apartments, on November 31st, last, when a number of well-known citizens were taken into custody. At a subsequent hearing given the prisoners by Mayor Hugentugler, fines amounting to \$150 were imposed and collected. Ritter and Heckert were each fined \$50 by the mayor and the other men who were visitors to the alleged gambling establishment conducted by Ritter and Heckert were fined \$10 each. District Attorney Gross considered that a more severe penalty should have been imposed upon Ritter and Heckert and he insisted upon a prosecution.

**DON'T LET SKIN TROUBLES SPREAD.**—Red, pimply skin that itches and burns is embarrassing, and gets worse if neglected. Bad skin is a social handicap and a constant source of worry. Correct it at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. This healing ointment kills the germ, soothes the irritation and quickly restores your skin to normal. For babies suffering the tortures of eczema, or for grown-ups who have long fought chronic skin ailments. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment is a guaranteed remedy. At your Druggist, 50c.

George C. Taylor, President of the American Express Co., announced that all employees in the service of the company for one year or more who receive a salary of \$2,000 per year or less, would be awarded a bonus of an extra month's salary in recognition of their excellent service to the company, and to the public, during the past year. This bonus will be payable in quarterly installments on the 1st of January, April, July and October, and those employees who have not been in the company's service a full year will receive subsequent installments as their 12 months' period is completed. It is estimated that about 12,000 employees will share in this bonus, and the total amount involved will be about \$1,250,000.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT FOR STIFF JOINTS.**—Rheumatic pains and aches get into the joints and muscles, making every movement torture. Relieve your suffering with Sloan's Liniment; it quickly penetrates without rubbing, and soothes and warms your sore muscles. The congested blood is stimulated to action; a single application will drive out the pain. Sloan's Liniment is clean, convenient and quickly effective, it does not stain the skin or clog the pores. Get a bottle today at your Druggist, 25c.

South College hall at Gettysburg college will be known as McKnight hall, in honor of Dr. H. W. McKnight, formerly president of the institution. Three new members of the board were chosen at a meeting in Harrisburg, on Thursday, the Rev. Marion J. Kline, D. D., '93, Altoona; John B. McAllister, M. D., '84, Harrisburg; Senator John Francis Graff, '75, Worthington, Pa. As Dr. M. H. Valentine was elected a member of the faculty and resigned from the executive committee. Martin H. Buehler, of Baltimore, was elected to fill the vacancy.

**SOON OVER HIS COLD.**—Everyone speaks well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after having used it. Mrs. George Lewis, Pittsfield, N. Y., has this to say regarding it: "Last winter my little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a cold for two or three weeks. I doctored him and used various cough medicines but nothing did him much good until I began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He then improved rapidly and in a few days was over his cold."

The Carlisle Indian School, under the direction of the Federal Interior Department, feeds its grown students at the rate of 16 2/3 cents a day and keep them in fine fettle and good physical condition and at the same time produce some of the greatest athletes in the world. For the year just ending pupils have been kept at the phenomenally low cost of \$1.17 a week, or \$5 a month.

**INACTIVITY CAUSES CONSTIPATION.**—Lack of exercise in the winter is a frequent cause of constipation. You feel heavy, dull and listless, your complexion is sallow and pimply, and energy at low ebb. Clean up this condition at once with Dr. King's New Life Pills, a mild laxative that relieves the congested intestines without griping. A dose before retiring will assure you a full and easy movement in the morning. 25c. at your Druggist.

The Cumberland Valley Club will not take part in the New Year's shooters' parade in Philadelphia this year. Last year they took off prizes to make money to defray the trip expense, but the burgess and the chief of police interfered and, having no way to raise the funds, the club will stay home, much disgruntled.

**PAINFUL COUGHS RELIEVED.**—Doctor King's New Discovery is soothing, healing remedy for coughs and colds that has stood the test of nearly fifty years. For that cough that strains the throat and saps the vitality try Dr. King's New Discovery. The soothing pine balsams and mild laxative ingredients soon drive the cold from the system. Have a bottle on hand for winter colds, croup, grippe and bronchial affections. At your Druggist, 50c.

Establishment of infantry units of the reserve officers' training corps at the University of Nebraska, the University of Illinois, and Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg were authorized on Wednesday by the war department.

**STOMACH TROUBLES.**—If you have trouble with your stomach you should try Chamberlain's Tablets. So many have been restored to health by the use of these tablets and their cost is so little 25 cents, that it is worth while to give them a trial.

**Facts Versus Fallacies**

**FACT** is a real state of things. **FALLACY** is an apparently genuine but really illogical statement or argument.

IN an article in *Leslie's* the following **FACTS** are pertinent, showing not only the **FALLACY** of Prohibition, but the big part which the taxation of alcoholic liquors plays in running the United States Government.

"**WE** must avoid intemperance in eating, drinking, language, work, and recreation," is an old doctrine of one of the leading national organizations of farmers. The idea of total abstinence is not advanced by that society, but it does insist that members must be temperate not only in drinking but in all other things

"**PROHIBITION** originated in New England, and was intended to prevent the Indians from getting fire water and disturbing the peace. About the middle of the last century

**Liquor and Tobacco pay almost half of Uncle Sam's Income**

from alcoholic beverages, was \$230,147,000. The revenue derived from liquors and tobacco amounted to 48.68 per cent. of total revenue of the government."

**THUS**, not only is shown that Prohibition has always failed to Prohibit, and is a **FALLACY**; but the added **FACT** is shown that should National Prohibition obtain, the United States Government would lose the enormous sum which annually comes to it through taxation of alcoholic beverages, and which, in conjunction with tobacco, provides almost one-half of the Government's total revenue!

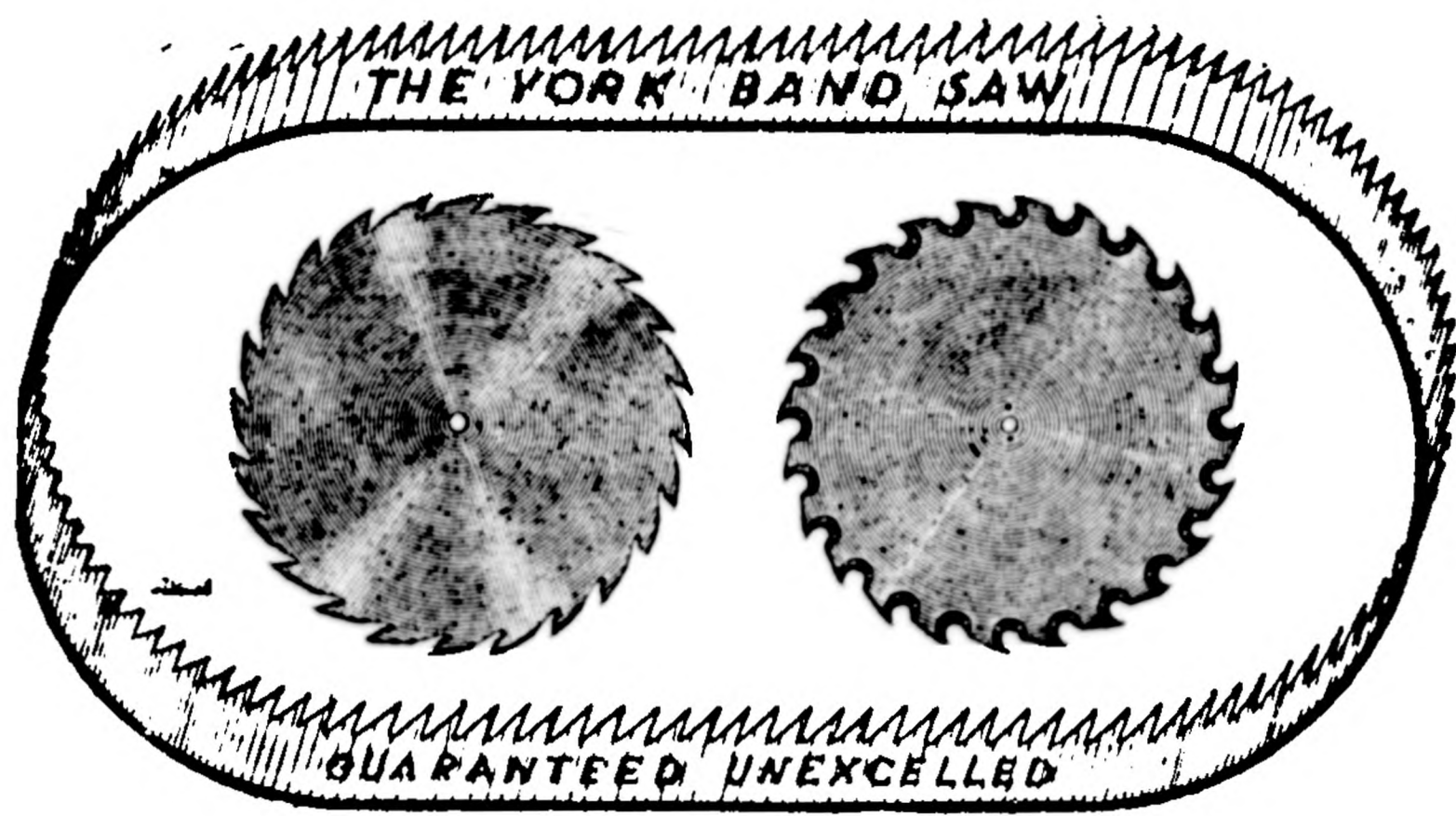


**Close a Saloon and you open a Speakeasy**

Pennsylvania State Brewers' Association

**York Saw Works**

Manufacturers and Repairers of High-Grade

**SAWS**

Special Attention paid to Repairing Saws of all descriptions.

**BITS AND SHANKS IN STOCK**  
TO FIT ALL MAKES OF SAWS.

Prompt Attention Given to All Work.

Prices Reasonable. Give Us a Call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**Works, South Newberry Street,**

Near College Avenue,

York 'Phone 556-J

**YORK, PA.**

**Centre Square Restaurant.**

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.

Tables for women.

Tables for couples.

Tables for parties.

Headquarters for Happiness.

Sunshine for Everybody.

**THIS** is the sweetest spot in town—the most cheerful spot in town—the most popular spot in town.

**EVERYBODY** comes here and everybody knows they can meet everybody else when they do come here.

**THEY** all like our ice cream, cakes, chocolates, candies, mixed nuts, soft drinks, and other confections.

**N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.**

**WENTZ BROS. & FREY,**

HANOVER, PENN'A.

This is our Inventory Week, and next week you may look for **BIG BARGAINS** to clean up Remnants and Odds and Ends.

Come next Tuesday, and Come Every Day During The Week, as Bargains you will be sure to get.

Thanking our patrons, one and all, for past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of same throughout the year 1917, we remain,

Yours very truly,

**WENTZ BROS. & FREY,**

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Brown Surety Stamps on all cash purchases.

Local 'phone 77-X.

Bell 'phone 77-R.

**HAVE YOUR**

**Sale Bills**

printed at the

**Item Office.**

Neat Work—Lowest Prices.

**PREFERS CHAMBERLAIN'S.**—"In the course of a conversation with Chamberlain Medicine Co.'s representative today, we had occasion to discuss in a general way the merits of their different preparations. At his suggestion I take pleasure in expressing my estimation of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I have a family of six children and have used this remedy in my home for years. I consider it the only cough remedy on the market, as I have tried nearly all kinds."—Earl C. Ross, Publisher Hamilton County Republican News, Syracuse, Kan.

M. L. Kyler, a laborer employed on the W. M. railway, sustained a broken right foot, while unloading cross-ties at Highfield. One of the ties fell upon him.

**ARE YOUR SEWERS CLOGGED?**—The bowels are the sewerage system of the body. You can well imagine the result when they are stopped up as is the case in constipation. As a purgative you will find Chamberlain's Tablets excellent. They are mild and gentle in their action. They also improve the digestion.



# THE LONE STAR RANGER

This is a story about the Texas Plains People

By ZANE GREY

## SYNOPSIS.

—11—

The time of the story: about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a lust to kill, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Blaine's outlaw band. Euche, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who has been abducted and sold to Blaine for a bad fate. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Euche has just reconnoitered, and is reporting the outlook to Buck. Euche is killed. Buck kills Blaine and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Blaine, but escapes with Jennie. Jennie is abducted. Buck never sees her again, but kills her abductor. Duane barely escapes death at the hands of lynchers for a crime he never committed. He goes to see Captain MacNelly of the Rangers, who hands him a pardon on condition that he join the Rangers and assist in breaking up the outlaws. Duane accepts and goes to the outlaw headquarters on a secret mission. He meets Colonel Longstreth, mayor of Fairdale, and Miss Ray Longstreth and her cousin, Ruth. Buck arrests a robber in Longstreth's home and announces that he is a Ranger. The colonel shows marked enmity. The new Ranger secretly organizes a vigilance committee.

## CHAPTER XIX.

Strangers rode into Fairdale; and other hard-looking customers, new to Duane if not to Fairdale, helped to create a charged and waiting atmosphere. The saloons did unusual business and were never closed. Respectable citizens of the town were awakened in the early dawn by rowdies carousing in the streets.

Duane kept pretty close under cover during the day. He did not entertain the opinion that the first time he walked down-street he would be a target for guns. Things seldom happened that way; and when they did happen so, it was more accident than design. But at night he was not idle. He met Laramie, Morton, Zimmer and others of like character; a secret club had been formed; and all the members were ready for action. Duane spent hours at night watching the house where Floyd Lawson stayed when he was not up at Longstreth's. At night he was visited, or at least the house was, by strange men who were swift, stealthy, mysterious—all that kindly disposed friends or neighbors would not have been. Duane had not been able to recognize any of these night visitors; and he did not think the time was ripe for a bold holding up of one of them. Nevertheless, he was sure such an event would discover Lawson, or someone in that house, to be in touch with crooked men.

Laramie was right. Not twenty-four hours after his talk with Duane, in which he advised quick action, he was found behind the little bar of his restaurant with a bullet-hole in his breast. Dead. No one could be found who had heard a shot. It had been deliberate murder, for upon the bar had been left a piece of paper rudely scrawled with a pencil: "All friends of rangers look for the same."

This roused Duane. His first move, however, was to bury Laramie. None of Laramie's neighbors evinced any interest in the dead man or the unfortunate family he had left. Duane saw that these neighbors were held in check by fear. Mrs. Laramie was ill; the shock of her husband's death was hard on her; and she had been left almost destitute with five children. Duane rented an adobe house on the outskirts of town and moved the family into it. Then he played the part of provider and nurse and friend.

After several days Duane went boldly into town and showed that he meant business. It was his opinion that there were men in Fairdale secretly glad of a ranger's presence. What he intended to do was food for great speculation. A company of militia could not have had the effect upon the wild element of Fairdale that Duane's presence had. It got out that he was a gunman lightning swift on the draw. It was death to face him. He had killed thirty men—wildest rumor of all. It was actually said of him he had the gun-skill of Buck Duane or Poggins.

At first there had not only been great conjecture among the vicious element, but also a very decided checking of all kinds of action calculated to be conspicuous to a keen-eyed ranger. At the tables, at the bars and lounging-places Duane heard the remarks: "Who's that ranger after? What'll he do fust off? Is he waitin' for somebody? Who's goin' to draw on him fust—an' go to hell? Just about how soon will he be found somewhere full of lead?"

When it came out somewhere that Duane was cultivating the honest stay-at-home citizens to array them in time against the other element, then Fairdale showed its wolf teeth. Several times Duane was shot at in the dark and once slightly injured. Rumor had it that Poggins, the gunman, was coming to meet him. But the lawless element did not rise up in a mass to slay Duane on sight. It was not so much that the enemies of the law awaited his next move, but just a slowness peculiar to the frontier. There was a rude kind of good humor even in their open hostility.

Besides, one ranger or a company of rangers could not have held the undivided attention of these men from

their games and drinks and quarrels except by some decided move. Excitement, greed, appetite were rife in them. Duane marked, however, a striking exception to the usual run of strangers he had been in the habit of seeing. Saecker had gone or was under cover. Again Duane caught a vague rumor of the coming of Poggins, yet he never seemed to arrive. Moreover the goings-on among the habitués of the resorts and cowboys who came in to drink and gamble were unusually mild in comparison with former conduct. This lull, however, did not deceive Duane. It could not last. The wonder was that it had lasted so long.

Duane went often to see Mrs. Laramie and her children. One afternoon while he was there he saw Miss Longstreth and Ruth ride up to the door. They carried a basket. Evidently they had heard of Mrs. Laramie's trouble. Duane felt strangely glad, but he went into an adjoining room rather than meet them.

"Mrs. Laramie, I've come to see you," said Miss Longstreth, cheerfully.

The little room was not very light, there being only one window and the doors, but Duane could see plainly enough. Mrs. Laramie lay, hollow-cheeked and haggard, on a bed. Once she had evidently been a woman of some comeliness. The ravages of trouble and grief were there to read in her worn face; it had not, however, any of the hard and bitter lines that had characterized her husband's.

Duane wondered, considering that Longstreth had ruined Laramie, how Mrs. Laramie was going to regard the daughter of an enemy.

"So you're Granger Longstreth's girl?" queried the woman, with her bright, black eyes fixed on her visitor.

"Yes," replied Miss Longstreth, simply. "This is my cousin, Ruth Herbert. We've come to nurse you, take care of the children, help you in any way you'll let us."

There was a long silence. "Well, you look a little like Longstreth," finally said Mrs. Laramie, "but you're not at all like him. You must take after your mother. Miss Longstreth, I don't know if I can—if I ought to accept anything from you. Your father ruined my husband."

"Yes, I know," replied the girl sadly. "That's all the more reason you should let me help you. Pray don't refuse. It will—mean much to me."

If this poor, stricken woman had any resentment it speedily melted in the warmth and sweetness of Miss Longstreth's manner, and no sooner had she begun to talk to the children than both they and the mother were



"Mr. Ranger, wait!"

won. The opening of that big basket was an event. Poor, starved little beggars! The havoc was wrought in that household. The needs now were cheerfulness, kindness, help, action—and these the girls furnished with a spirit that did Duane good.

"Mrs. Laramie, who dressed this baby?" presently asked Miss Longstreth. Duane peeped in to see a dilapidated youngster on her knee. That sight, if any other was needed, completed the full and splendid estimate of Ray Longstreth and wrought strangely upon his heart.

"The ranger," replied Mrs. Laramie. "The ranger!" exclaimed Miss Longstreth.

"Yes, he's taken care of us all since—since—" Mrs. Laramie choked.

"Oh! So you've had no help but his," replied Miss Longstreth, hastily. "No women. Too bad. I'll send someone, Mrs. Laramie, and I'll come myself."

"It'll be good of you," went on the older woman. "You see, Jim had few friends—that is, right in town. And they've been afraid to help us—afraid they'd get what poor Jim—"

"That's awful!" burst out Miss Longstreth, impatiently. "A brave

lot of friends! Mrs. Laramie, don't you worry any more. We'll take care of you. Here, Ruth help me. What-ever is the matter with baby's dress?" Manifestly Miss Longstreth had some difficulty in subduing her emotion.

"Why, it's on hind side before," declared Ruth. "I guess Mr. Ranger hasn't dressed many babies."

"He did the best he could," said Mrs. Laramie. "Lord only knows what would have become of us!" "Then he is—is something more than a ranger?" queried Miss Longstreth, with a little break in her voice.

"He's more than I can tell," replied Mrs. Laramie. "He buried Jim. He paid our debts. He fetched us here. He bought food for us. He cooked for us and fed us. He washed and dressed the baby. He sat with me the first two nights after Jim's death, when I thought I'd die myself. He's so kind, so gentle, so patient. He has kept me up just by being near. Sometimes I'd wake from a doze, and, seeing him there, I'd know how false were all these tales Jim heard about him and believed at first. Why, he plays with the children just—just like any good man might. When he has the baby up I just can't believe he's a bloody gunman, as they say. He's good, but he isn't happy. He has such sad eyes. He looks far off sometimes when the children climb round him. They love him. His life is sad. Nobody need tell me—he sees the good in things. Once he said somebody had to be a ranger. Well, I say, 'Thank God for a ranger like him!'"

Duane did not want to hear more, so he walked into the room.

"It was thoughtful of you," Duane said. "Woman-kind are needed here. I could do so little. Mrs. Laramie, you look better already. My glad. And here's baby all clean and white. Baby, what a time I had trying to puzzle out the way your clothes went on! Well, Mrs. Laramie, didn't I tell you—friends would come? So will the brighter side."

"Yes, I've more faith than I had," replied Mrs. Laramie. "Granger Longstreth's daughter has come to me. There for a while after Jim's death I thought I'd sink. We have nothing. How could I ever take care of my little ones? But I'm gaining courage to—"

"Mrs. Laramie, do not distress yourself any more," said Miss Longstreth. "I shall see you are well cared for. I promise you."

"Miss Longstreth, that's fine!" exclaimed Duane. "It's what I've expected of you."

It must have been sweet praise to her, for the whiteness of her face burned out in a beautiful blush.

"And it's good of you, too, Miss Herbert, to come," added Duane. "Let me thank you both. I'm glad I have you girls as allies in part of my lonely task here. More than glad for the sake of this good woman and the little ones. But both of you be careful about coming here alone. There's risk. And now I'll be going. Good-by, Mrs. Laramie. I'll drop in again to-night. Good-by."

"Mr. Ranger, wait!" called Miss Longstreth as he went out. She was white and wonderful. She stepped out of the door close to him.

"I have wronged you!" she said, impulsively.

"Miss Longstreth! How can you say that?" he returned.

"I believed what my father and Floyd Lawson said about you. Now I see—I wronged you."

"You make me very glad. But, Miss Longstreth, please don't speak of wronging me. I have been a—gunman, I am a ranger—and much said of me is true. My duty is hard on others—sometimes on those who are innocent, alas! But God knows that duty is hard, too, on me."

"I did wrong you. If you entered my home again I would think it an honor. I—"

"Please—please don't, Miss Longstreth," interrupted Duane.

"But, sir, my conscience lays me," she went on. There was no other sound like her voice. "Will you take my hand? Will you forgive me?"

She gave it royally, while the other was there pressing at her breast. Duane took the proffered hand. He did not know what else to do.

Then it seemed to dawn upon him that there was more behind this white, sweet, noble intensity of her than just the making amends for a fancied or real wrong. Duane thought the man did not live on earth who could have resisted her then.

"I honor you for your goodness to this unfortunate woman," she said, and now her speech came swiftly. "When she was all alone and helpless you were her friend. It was the deed of a man. But Mrs. Laramie isn't the only unfortunate woman in the world. I, too, am unfortunate. Ah, how I may soon need a friend! Will you be my friend? I'm so alone. I'm terribly worried. I fear—I fear—Oh, surely I'll need a friend soon—soon. Oh, I'm afraid of what you'll find out sooner or later. I want to help you. Let us save life if not honor. Must I stand alone—all alone? Will

you—will you be—" Her voice faltered.

It seemed to Duane that she must have discovered what he had begun to suspect—that her father and Lawson were not the honest ranchers they pretended to be. Perhaps she knew more. Her appeal to Duane shook him deeply. He wanted to help her more than he had ever wanted anything. And with the meaning of the tumultuous sweetness she stirred in him there came the realization of a dangerous situation.

"I must be true to my duty," he said, hoarsely.

"If you knew me you'd know I could never ask you to be false to it."

"Well, then—I'll do anything for you."

"Oh, thank you! I'm ashamed that I believed my cousin Floyd! He lied—he lied. I'm all in the dark, strangely distressed. My father wants me to go back home. Floyd is trying to keep me here. They've quarreled. Oh, I know something dreadful will happen. I know I'll need you if—if—Will you help me?"

"Yes," replied Duane, and his look brought the blood to her face.

## CHAPTER XX.

After supper Duane stole out for his usual evening's spying at Longstreth's ranch-house. When he reached the edge of the shrubbery he saw Longstreth's door open, flashing a broad bar of light in the darkness. Lawson crossed the threshold, the door closed, and all was dark again outside. Not a ray of light escaped from the window. Duane tiptoed to the door and listened, but could hear only a murmur of voices. Besides, that position was too risky. He went round the corner of the house.

This side of the big adobe house was of much older construction than the back of the larger part. There was a narrow passage between the houses, leading from the outside through to the patio.

This passage now afforded Duane an opportunity and he decided to avail himself of it in spite of the very great danger. Crawling on very stealthily, he crept under the shrubbery to the entrance of the passage. In the blackness, a faint streak of light showed the location of a crack in the wall. He had to slip in sideways. It was a tight squeeze, but he entered without the slightest noise. When he got there the crack he had marked was a foot over his head. There was nothing to do but find toe-holds in the crumbling walls, and by bracing knees on one side, back against the other, hold himself up. Once with his eye there he did not care what risk he ran. Longstreth appeared disturbed; he sat stroking his mustache; his brow was clouded. Lawson's face seemed darker, more sullen, yet lighted by some indomitable resolve.

"We'll settle both deals to-night," Lawson was saying. "That's what I came for."

"But suppose I don't choose to talk here?" protested Longstreth, impatiently.

"You've lost your nerve since that ranger hit the town. First now, will you give Ray to me?"

"Floyd, you talk like a spoiled boy. I tried to persuade her. But Ray hasn't any use for you now. So what can I do?"

"You can make her marry me," replied Lawson.

"Make that girl do what she doesn't want to? It couldn't be done. But if Ray loved you I would consent. We'd all go away together before this miserable business is out. Then she'd never know. And maybe you might be more like you used to be before the West ruined you."

"What'd you want to let her come out here for?" demanded Longstreth, hotly. "It was a dead mistake. I've lost my head over her. I'll have her or die. No, Longstreth, we've got to settle things to-night."

"Well, we can settle what Ray's concerned in, right now," replied Longstreth, rising. "Come on; we'll ask her. See where you stand."

They went out leaving the door open. Duane dropped down to rest himself and to wait.

The men seemed to be absent a good while, though that feeling might have been occasioned by Duane's thrilling interest and anxiety. Finally he heard heavy steps. Lawson came in alone. He was lenden-faced, humiliated. Then something abrupt in him gave place to rage. He strode the room; he cursed. Then Longstreth returned, now appreciably calmer. Duane could not but decide that he felt relief at the evident rejection of Lawson's proposal.

"Don't fuss about it, Floyd," he said. "You see I can't help it. We're pretty wild out here, but I can't rope my daughter and give her to you as I would an unruly steer."

"Longstreth, I can make her marry me," declared Lawson, thickly.

"How?"

"You know the hold I got on you—the deal that made you boss of this rustler gang?"

"It isn't likely I'd forget," replied Longstreth, grimly.

"I can go to Ray, tell her that, make her believe I'd tell it broadest—tell this ranger—unless she'd marry me." Lawson spoke breathlessly, with haggard face and shadowed eyes. He had no shame. He was simply in the grip of passion.

Longstreth gazed with dark, controlled fury at this relative. In that look Duane saw a strong, unscrupulous man fallen into evil ways, but still a man. It betrayed Lawson to be the wild and passionate weakling. Like the great majority of evil and unrestrained men on the border, he had reached a point where influence was futile. Reason had degenerated. He saw only himself.

"But, Floyd, Ray's the one person on earth who must never know I'm



"It Was a Dead Mistake."

a rustler, a thief, a red-handed ruler of the worst gang of robbers," replied Longstreth, impressively.

Floyd bowed his head at that, as if the significance had just occurred to him. But he was not long at a loss. "She's going to find it out sooner or later. I tell you she knows now there's something wrong out here. She's got eyes. Mark what I say."

"Ray has changed, I know. But she hasn't any idea yet that her daddy's a boss rustler. Ray's concerned about what she calls my duty as mayor. Also I think she's not satisfied with my explanations in regard to certain property."

Lawson halted in his restless walk and leaned against the stone mantelpiece. He had his hands in his pockets. He squared himself as if this was his last stand. He looked desperate, but on the moment showed an absence of his usual nervous excitement.

"Longstreth, that may well be true," he said. "No doubt all you say is true. But it doesn't help me. I want the girl. If I don't get her—I reckon we'll all go to hell!"

Longstreth gave a slight start, barely perceptible, like the switch of an awakening tiger. He sat there head down, stroking his mustache. Duane's conviction was that Longstreth right then and there decided that the thing to do was to kill Lawson.

Lawson no more caught the fateful significance of a line crossed, a limit reached, a decree decided than if he had not been present. He was obsessed with himself. How, Duane wondered, had a man of his mind ever lived so long and gone so far among the exacting conditions of the Southwest? The answer was, perhaps, that Longstreth had guided him, upheld him, protected him. The coming of Ray Longstreth had been the entering-wedge of dissension.

"You're too impatient," said Longstreth. "Ray might be won. She might marry you to save me, but she'd hate you. That isn't the way. Wait. Play for time. Let's plan to sell out here—stock, a ranch, property—and leave the country. Then you'd have a show with her."

"I told you we've got to stick," growled Lawson. "The gang won't stand for our going. It can't be done unless you want to sacrifice everything."

"You mean double-cross the men? Go without their knowing? Leave them here to face whatever comes?"

"I mean just that."

"I'm bad enough, but not that bad," returned Longstreth. "If I can't get the gang to let me off, I'll stay and face the music. All the same, Lawson, did it ever strike you that most of the deals the last few years have been yours?"

"Yes. If I hadn't rung them in there wouldn't have been any. You've had cold feet, and especially since this ranger has been here."

"Well, call it cold feet if you like. But I call it sense. We renched our limit long ago. Then we had to go on. Too late to turn back!"

"I reckon we've all said that. None of the gang wants to quit. They all think, and I think, we can't be touched. We may be blamed, but nothing can be proved. We're too strong."

"There's where you're dead wrong," rejoined Longstreth, emphatically. "I imagined that once, not long ago. I was bull-headed. Who would ever connect Granger Longstreth with a rustler gang? I've changed my mind. I've begun to think. I've reasoned out things. We're crooked, and we can't last. It's the nature of life, even here, for conditions to grow better. The wise deal for us would be to divide equally and leave the country, all of us."

"But you and I have all the stock—all the gain," protested Lawson. "I'll split mine."

"I won't—that settles that," added Lawson, instantly.

Longstreth spread wide his hands as if it was useless to try to convince this man. Talk had not increased his calmness, and he now showed more than impatience. A dull glint gleamed deep in his eyes.

"Your stock and property will last a long time—do lots of good when this ranger—"

"Bah!" hoarsely croaked Lawson. The ranger's name was a match applied to powder. "Haven't I told you he'd be dead soon—any time—same as Laramie is?"

"Yes, you mentioned that—the supposition," replied Longstreth, sarcastically. "I inquired, too, just how that very desired event was to be brought about."

"The gang will lay him out," "Bah!" retorted Longstreth, in turn. He laughed contemptuously.

"Floyd, don't be a fool. You've been on the border for ten years but you never in all that time saw a man like this ranger. The only way to get rid of him is for the gang to draw on him, all at once. Then he's going to drop some of them. To tell you the truth, I wouldn't care much. I'm pretty sick of this mess."

Lawson cursed in amazement. His emotions were all out of proportion to his intelligence. He was not at all quick-witted. Duane had never seen a valuer or more arrogant man. "Longstreth, I don't like your talk," he said.

"If you don't like the way I talk you know what you can do," replied Longstreth, quickly. He stood up then, cool and quiet, with flash of eye and set of lips that told Duane he was dangerous.

"Well, after all, that's neither here nor there," went on Lawson, unconsciously cowed by the other. "The thing is, do I get the girl?"

"Not by any means except her consent."

"You'll make her marry me?" "No, No," replied Longstreth, his voice still cold, low-pitched.

"All right. Then I'll make her."

Evidently Longstreth understood the man before him so well that he wasted no more words. Duane knew what Lawson never dreamed of, and that was that Longstreth had a gun somewhere within reach and meant to use it. Then heavy footsteps sounded outside tramping upon the porch. Duane believed those footsteps saved Lawson's life.

"There they are," said Lawson, and he opened the door.

Five masked men entered. They all wore coats hiding any weapons. A big man with burly shoulders shook hands with Longstreth, and the others stood back.

The atmosphere of the room had changed. Lawson might have been a nonentity for all he counted. Longstreth was another man—a stranger to Duane. If he had entertained a hope of freeing himself from this band, of getting away to a safer country, he abandoned it at the very sight of these men. There was power here, and he was bound.

The big man spoke in low, hoarse whispers, and at this all the others gathered around him close to the table. There were evidently some signs of membership not plain to Duane. Then all the heads were bent over the table. Low voices spoke, queried, answered, argued. By straining his ears Duane caught a word here and there. They were planning, and they were brief. Duane gathered they were to have a rendezvous at or near Ord.

Then the big man, who evidently was the leader of the present convention, got up to depart. He went as swiftly as he had come, and was followed by his comrades. Longstreth prepared for a quiet smoke. Lawson seemed uncommunicative and unsociable. He smoked fiercely and drank continually. All at once he straightened up as if listening.

"What's that?" he called suddenly. Duane's strained ears were pervaded by a slight rustling sound.

"Must be a rat," replied Longstreth. The rustle became a rattle.

"Sounds like a rattlesnake to me," said Lawson.

Longstreth got up from the table and peered round the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED)







## A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

### TUESDAY.

Berlin reports the capture of 5500 more prisoners in its Rumanian campaign. All Dobruja is now in the hands of the Teutons, but the Russians continue a strong resistance on the Moldavian frontier.

Vienna reports sinking two Italian patrol boats and damaging four other war craft in a raid by Austrian destroyers in the Straits of Otranto on Saturday night.

There was a lull in the operations on the whole western front, except at Verdun, where artillery firing was continued by both the Germans and the French.

### WEDNESDAY.

Active military operations, except in such remote fields as those of Egypt and the Tigris, are being vigorously prosecuted only on the Rumanian front. The latest reports show Field Marshal von Mackensen making new headway in his advance toward Braila, the great Rumanian grain and oil storehouse on the lower Danube.

On the Franco-Belgian front some possible developments are indicated from the Verdun region where a heavy bombardment east of the Meuse, between the Vacherauville and Vaux sectors, is reported by Paris.

### THURSDAY.

Berlin reports a complete victory by von Falkenhayen's forces over the Russians near Rinnik Sarat, close to the Doldavian frontier. Three thousand prisoners were taken, making the total in this area more than 10,000.

Air and mine attacks on the German lines on the Somme and elsewhere on the west front are reported by Paris. Berlin says the allies lost eight airplanes. The British report activity near Lens and Arras.

### FRIDAY.

Paris reports the repulse of an attack in force by the Germans between Hill 304 and Dead Man Hill, northeast of Verdun, admitting penetration of only one French trench south of the latter eminence. Berlin claims German troops transferred from the Somme penetrated into the second and third French lines, captured more than 200 prisoners and seven machine guns and repulsed several counter attacks.

Berlin reports a new thrust on the Moldavian - Transylvania front eastward from Transylvania which is apparently designed to force the Russo-Rumanian lines back along the lower Carpathians into Interior Moldavia.

### SATURDAY.

The Russians and Rumanians are fighting a heavy rear guard action as they retire toward the line of the Sereth, in northeastern Wallachia and southern Moldavia. At the same time the Teuton attack on the Moldavian frontier is developing and Russo-Rumanian positions have been carried repeated counter attacks being ineffectual.

Operations on the Franco-Belgian front have been confined to minor movements except in the Verdun region, where Berlin announces the repulse of several attacks made by the French on the positions on Dead Man Hill, of which the Germans recently reported the capture.

### SUNDAY.

The war map in the middle of the year at the commencement of the New Year shows at numerous points material changes in the line as they stood a year ago. On the front in France the Germans in the Somme region have been driven back by the French and British over a front of considerable size, while the Germans in the Verdun sector made notable gains toward the fortress, but later lost a part of the terrain through a French counter offensive.

The Italians have advanced their line on the east closer toward Trieste and the entente allies operating from Saloniki have placed the Servians or their native soil again, and also have pushed forward their lines at various points in Macedonia.

Half of Rumania, which entered the war in August on the side of the entente, is now in the hands of the Teutonic allies. The sweep of the Russians through the Caucasus region and Turkish Armenia has compelled the Turks to yield much territory while in the south the British in their advance toward Bagdad have been forced to give up their strategic base at Kut-el-Amara, and are being held to a virtual stalemate by the Ottoman forces.

### TWO DEAD ON RAILROAD

Another Man Dying Is Found by Trackwalker.

The bodies of two men and the unconscious form of another, believed to be injured fatally, were found by track walkers along the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad near Billmyer, Lancaster county, Pa. It is believed all were struck by a passing train.

The dead men are John Kelley and Tony Celenting. The identity of the injured man has not been established. The men were employed in stone quarries near the scene of the accident.

**Bond Issue to Meet Deficit.**  
President Wilson has tentatively agreed with administration leaders in congress on a bond issue to meet part of the treasury deficit which confronts the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, estimated at about \$120,000,000, with Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo working on other plans for raising additional revenue.

### May Have Two Wives.

A news despatch from Elmira, N. Y., says: "Information has been received by Attorney Richard H. Thurston, of Elmira, that a Dr. Theodore Kharas, of Harrisburg, a prominent promoter, early this month married Miss Beanie Murdock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Murdock of Hagerstown, Md., at Norfolk, Va., interest in the above will be general in Adams county for Dr. Kharas, of Harrisburg has been active in promoting the 'new shirt factory, at Biglerville, and similar institutions at Hampton. He has also been instrumental in providing Mont Alto with a bank and shirt factory, and he is now promoting a bank and shirt factory at Scotland.

The second annual congregational meeting of the New Oxford charge of the Reformed church will be held as follows: New Oxford, Wednesday evening, at 7:30; Abbottstown, Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. At these meetings they will have a review of the work done in the year 1916. After the business session, there will be a social hour when refreshments will be served.

Catechetical instructions in the New Oxford charge of the Reformed church will begin with the New Year. All children over 10 years of age should be present. The New Oxford class will meet each Saturday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock; The Abbottstown class will meet each Sunday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock.

A "Community Uplift Evangelistic Campaign" will open in the Biglerville Lutheran church, the Rev. C. F. Floto, pastor, on Sunday. The Rev. J. C. N. Park, of Indiana, Pa., will have charge of the meetings.

Miss Alne Dechant, of Hanover, was elected president of the Hood College club of Southern Pennsylvania at the third annual banquet held in the Colonial hotel, York, on Thursday afternoon. The other officers chosen were: Vice president, Miss Lydia Rebert, of Littlestown; recording secretary, Miss Achsah Wentz, of Spring Grove; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice Lefevre, of York; treasurer, Miss Benlah Long, York. Miss Kathryn Alwine, of Berlin Junction, a member of the club, attended the banquet.

J. A. Moore, a Western Maryland Railway brakeman, fell from a box car while on the Pen Mar siding on Wednesday, breaking his left arm and receiving a number of bruises and cuts about his body and head. He was unconscious when picked up and was immediately taken to the Washington County Hospital.

Headed by Fire Chief Wills, friends of George H. Neiman, 68 years old, forced an entrance to his room in the former building, in York, on Saturday, and found his dead body lying across the bed. It is supposed he had been dead about a week as the body was in an advanced stage of decomposition.

James W. Anderson, a farmer near Hanover, while digging a trench to repair a broken water main, found a watch which he had lost five years ago, while digging the trench to lay the main. It is a gold watch, and after being cleaned up and wound it is again running and is keeping good time.

Pennsylvania, according to estimates by the Census Bureau, increased in population 853,906 in six years. Figures available for States and cities show that in 1910 the population of Pennsylvania was 7,661,111 and it was estimated on July 1st this year to be 8,522,017.

Plans for the Sixth Annual convention of the Pennsylvania State association of Boroughs to be held in Harrisburg in February are underway. Thomas F. Christwaite, solicitor of the borough of Hanover, is president of the association.

Charles Nelson, a former Chambersburg, was burned to death recently, at a brick plant, at Chicago. He was sleeping over the engine room when it caught fire, and was destroyed. He was 67 years old.

There was a net gain of \$2,912.98 in the profits of the York County Agricultural society's annual exposition, last October over the profits of the fair of the preceding year.

It is expected that the Lehmaster National Bank will soon be reopened. It was closed recently following the operations of its cashier, Enos D. Myers.

One hundred and fifty persons were present at the Gettysburg College York County club smoker held on Friday night in York at Hotel Brooks.

No.....

### An Ordinance

Authorizing and Directing the Purchase of a Motor Driven Fire Apparatus Upon Certain Terms and Conditions.

WHEREAS, at a meeting held on December 11th, 1916, in the Council Chamber of the Borough of Hanover, at which were present committees of the Hanover Fire Company No. 1 and of the Eagle Fire Company No. 2, members of the McSherrytown Fire Company and municipal officers of this borough, together with members of council and burgesses of the Borough of Hanover, at which meeting a representative of the American La France Fire Engine Company, Elmira, New York, was present, and at which said meeting the said representative offered to sell to the said boroughs of Hanover and McSherrytown three pieces of motor driven fire apparatuses for the sum of Nineteen Thousand Dollars (\$19,000), two of said pieces being known as Type 10 and one as Type 75, which said type 10 being hereinafter more fully described and referred to;

AND WHEREAS, it was thereupon agreed by the representatives of the said companies and the said boroughs that the said offer be deemed satisfactory and acceptable and that the purchase of said pieces of fire apparatuses at the said prices be recommended to the said boroughs;

AND WHEREAS, the borough authorities of the Borough of McSherrytown desire to purchase the said fire apparatus hereinafter described for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$5,500) three thousand thereof to be paid by the borough and twenty-five hundred to be paid out of subscriptions. Now, Therefore,

SECTION 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of McSherrytown and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same That an agreement be entered into between the Borough and the American La France Fire Engine Company, Elmira, New York, said agreement to be signed in the name of the borough by the President of Council attested by the borough Secretary and the borough seal attached, which contract shall be substantially and in legal effect as follows:

The Borough of McSherrytown agrees to purchase from the American La France Fire Engine Company the following piece of fire apparatus,—a motor driven combination chemical and hose, with junior pump, known as Type 10, 75 horse-power, carrying 40 gallons of chemicals, 1500 feet of two inch hose, also a pump called the junior pump, with capacity of 300 gallons per minute, and necessary appliances, all more particularly and fully set forth in specifications submitted by the company, and attached to and made part hereof.

The consideration or price of the aforesaid piece of fire apparatus will be Five Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$5,500) three thousand thereof to be paid by the borough and twenty-five hundred from subscriptions or contributions.

It is specifically agreed and understood that the borough hereby obligates itself to pay for the aforesaid fire apparatus more than the sum of Three Thousand Dollars and should the aforesaid contributions not be made on this contract to be null and void.

It is further agreed between the borough and the company that all the terms set forth in the specifications submitted shall be strictly complied with and that in addition thereto payment for the fire apparatus shall not be made until at least thirty days after the same has been delivered and until the same has been satisfactorily tested and approved by the purchasing committee of the borough.

SECTION 2.—That on compliance with the terms of the contract as substantially set forth above, the borough purchase the said piece of fire apparatus and an appropriation of Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000) be and the same is hereby made.

SECTION 3.—That upon the delivery of the said piece of fire apparatus the same shall be placed in the charge and custody of the McSherrytown Fire Company to be cared for and used by the said company in the extinguishing of fires and carrying out and furthering the purposes for which said company is organized.

Enacted and ordained this 28th day of December, A. D., 1916.

E. A. SHORE,  
President of Town Council.

Attest: J. FRANCIS YAKE,  
Secretary.

Approved this 28th day of December, A. D., 1916.

F. N. WEAVER,  
Chief Burgess.

Adams County farmers who wish to make use of the provisions of the federal farm loan system will deal through the bank to be located in Baltimore for the district which will include Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia, and District of Columbia. News dispatches state that York would likely have been given the bank if application had been made.

There were 102 gunning accidents occurred in Pennsylvania during the 1916 hunting season. Of these 30 were fatal. Reports received by the game commission show that all mishaps were purely accidental.

### New Way of Heating!

### Empire Pipeless System of House Warming.

No more carrying of coal to the parlor stove and the removal of ashes therefrom.  
Cool cellar at all times.  
Economy in fuel.  
Will heat your entire house with one register.  
We know it Heats.  
Popular in Price.

FOR SALE BY  
H. B. FAIR & CO.



# 1917

## Christmas Saving Fund

### Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

Will be Prepared to Accommodate Everyone Desiring to Join the 1917 Christmas Saving Fund on and after December 28, 1916.

One cent will open an account for you, and by simply paying one cent the first week, two cents the second week, three cents the third week and so on for fifty weeks, the last week's payment amounting to fifty cents, you will receive a check for \$12.75 and interest at the rate of three (3) per cent.

*A One Cent Account Amounts to \$12.75 and Interest*

*A Two Cent Account Amounts to \$25.50 and Interest*

*A Five Cent Account Amounts to \$63.75 and Interest*

This system is easily understood when explained and wherever used not only proves beneficial to grown people but very popular with young people. Call at the Bank and we will take pleasure in explaining it to you.

**\$12,000 Recently Distributed Among 1916 Club Members.**

If desired order of payments may be reversed, in each class. For instance in class one, going up, payments start with 1 cent and end with 50 cents; going down, payments start with 50 cents the first week and end with 1 cent the last week. Going DOWN interest will be twice going UP.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

## To Our Patrons!

WE wish to thank one and all for your much appreciated trade during the year 1916 and the holiday season. just closed. We hope you will continue to find what you want at this store, and that we may fill your orders in the future as in the past. With best wishes for a

## Happy and Prosperous 1917,

We are very courteously yours,

The Store That Pleases. **D. F. SLENTZ,** Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

We give "S & H." Green Trading Stamps on all cash purchases of 10 cents and upwards.



# THE LONE STAR RANGER

*This is a story about the Texas Plains People*

*By ZANE GREY*

## SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story: about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a lust to kill, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Buck, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who has been abducted and sold to Bland for a bag of furs. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Buck has just reconnoitered, and is reporting the outlook to Buck. Buck is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie. Jennie is abducted. Buck never sees her again, but kills her abductor. Duane barely escapes death at the hands of lynchers for a crime he never committed. He goes to see Captain MacNelly of the Rangers, who hands him a pardon on condition that he join the Rangers and assist in breaking up the outlaws. Duane accepts and goes to the outlaw headquarters on a secret mission. He meets Colonel Longstreth, mayor of Fairdale, and Miss Ray Longstreth and her cousin, Ruth. Buck arrests a robber in Longstreth's home and announces that he is a Ranger. The colonel shows marked enmity. The new Ranger secretly organizes a vigilance committee.

## CHAPTER XIX.

Strangers rode into Fairdale; and other hard-looking customers, new to Duane if not to Fairdale, helped to create a charged and waiting atmosphere. The saloons did unusual business and were never closed. Respectable citizens of the town were awakened in the early dawn by rowdies carousing in the streets.

Duane kept pretty close under cover during the day. He did not entertain the opinion that the first time he walked down-street he would be a target for guns. Things seldom happened that way; and when they did happen so, it was more accident than design. But at night he was not idle. He met Laramie, Morton, Zimmer and others of like character; a secret club had been formed; and all the members were ready for action. Duane spent hours at night watching the house where Floyd Lawson stayed when he was not up at Longstreth's. At night he was visited, or at least the house was, by strange men—all that swift, stealthy, mysterious—all that kindly disposed friends or neighbors would not have been. Duane had not been able to recognize any of these night visitors; and he did not think the time was ripe for a bold holding up of one of them. Nevertheless, he was sure such an event would discover Lawson, or someone in that house, to be in touch with crooked men.

Laramie was right. Not twenty-four hours after his talk with Duane, in which he advised quick action, he was found behind the little bar of his restaurant with a bullet-hole in his breast, dead. No one could be found who had heard a shot. It had been deliberate murder, for upon the bar had been left a piece of paper rudely scrawled with a pencil: "All friends of rangers look for the same."

This roused Duane. His first move, however, was to bury Laramie. None of Laramie's neighbors evinced any interest in the dead man or the unfortunate family he had left. Duane saw that these neighbors were held in check by fear. Mrs. Laramie was ill; the shock of her husband's death was hard on her; and she had been left almost destitute with five children. Duane rented an adobe house on the outskirts of town, and moved the family into it. Then he played the part of provider and nurse and friend.

After several days Duane went boldly into town and showed that he meant business. It was his opinion that there were men in Fairdale secretly glad of a ranger's presence. What he intended to do was food for great speculation. A company of militia could not have had the effect upon the wild element of Fairdale that Duane's presence had. It got out that he was a gunman lightning swift on the draw. It was death to face him. He had killed thirty men—wildest rumor of all. It was actually said of him he had the gun-skill of Buck Duane or Poggins.

At first there had not only been great conjecture among the vicious element, but also a very decided checking of all kinds of action calculated to be conspicuous to a keen-eyed ranger. At the tables, at the bars and lounging-places Duane heard the remarks: "Who's that ranger after? What'll he do first off? Is he waitin' for somebody? Who's goin' to draw on him first—an' go to hell? Jest about how soon will he be found somewhere full of lead?"

When it came out somewhere that Duane was cultivating the honest stay-at-home citizens to array them in time against the other element, then Fairdale showed its wolf teeth. Several times Duane was shot at in the dark and once slightly injured. Rumor had it that Poggins, the gunman, was coming to meet him. But the lawless element did not rise up in a mass to slay Duane on sight. It was not so much that the enemies of the law awaited his next move, but just a slowness peculiar to the frontier. There was a rude kind of good humor even in their open hostility.

Besides, one ranger or a company of rangers could not have held the undivided attention of these men from

their games and drinks and quarrels except by some decided move. Excitement, greed, appetite were rife in them. Duane marked, however, a striking exception to the usual run of strangers he had been in the habit of seeing. Snecker had gone or was under cover. Again Duane caught a vague rumor of the coming of Poggins, yet he never seemed to arrive. Moreover the goings-on among the habitués of the resorts and cowboys who came in to drink and gamble were unusually mild in comparison with former conduct. This lull, however, did not deceive Duane. It could not last. The wonder was that it had lasted so long.

Duane went often to see Mrs. Laramie and her children. One afternoon while he was there he saw Miss Longstreth and Ruth ride up to the door. They carried a basket. Evidently they had heard of Mrs. Laramie's trouble. Duane felt strangely glad, but he went into an adjoining room rather than meet them.

"Mrs. Laramie, I've come to see you," said Miss Longstreth, cheerfully.

The little room was not very light, there being only one window and the doors, but Duane could see plainly enough. Mrs. Laramie lay, hollow-cheeked and haggard, on a bed. Once she had evidently been a woman of some comeliness. The ravages of trouble and grief were there to read in her worn face; it had not, however, any of the hard and bitter lines that had characterized her husband's.

Duane wondered, considering that Longstreth had ruined Laramie, how Mrs. Laramie was going to regard the daughter of an enemy.

"So you're Granger Longstreth's girl?" queried the woman, with her bright, black eyes fixed on her visitor. "Yes," replied Miss Longstreth, simply. "This is my cousin, Ruth Herbert. We've come to nurse you, take care of the children, help you in any way you'll let us."

There was a long silence. "Well, you look a little like Longstreth," finally said Mrs. Laramie, "but you're not at all like him. You must take after your mother. Miss Longstreth, I don't know if I can—if I ought to accept anything from you. Your father ruined my husband."

"Yes, I know," replied the girl sadly. "That's all the more reason you should let me help you. Pray don't refuse. It will mean much to me."

If this poor, stricken woman had any resentment it speedily melted in the warmth and sweetness of Miss Longstreth's manner, and no sooner had she begun to talk to the children than both they and the mother were



"Mr. Ranger, wait!"

won. The opening of that big basket was an event. Poor, starved little beggars! The havoc was wrought in that household. The needs now were cheerfulness, kindness, help, action—and these the girls furnished with a spirit that did Duane good.

"Mrs. Laramie, who dressed this baby?" presently asked Miss Longstreth. Duane peeped in to see a dilapidated youngster on her knee. That sight, if any other was needed, completed the full and splendid estimate of Ray Longstreth and wrought strangely upon his heart.

"The ranger?" replied Mrs. Laramie. "The ranger!" exclaimed Miss Longstreth.

"Yes, he's taken care of us all since—since—" Mrs. Laramie choked.

"Oh! So you've had no help but his?" replied Miss Longstreth, hastily. "No women. Too bad. I'll send someone, Mrs. Laramie, and I'll come myself."

"It'll be good of you," went on the older woman. "You see, Jim had few friends—that is, right in town. And they've been afraid to help us—afraid they'd get what poor Jim—"

"That's awful!" burst out Miss Longstreth, passionately. "A brave

lot of friends! Mrs. Laramie, don't you worry any more. We'll take care of you. Here, Ruth help me. What-ever is the matter with baby's dress?"

Manifestly Miss Longstreth had some difficulty in subduing her emotion.

"Why, it's on hind side before," declared Ruth. "I guess Mr. Ranger hasn't dressed many babies."

"He did the best he could," said Mrs. Laramie. "Lord only knows what would have become of us!"

"Then he is—is something more than a ranger?" queried Miss Longstreth, with a little break in her voice.

"He's more than I can tell," replied Mrs. Laramie. "He buried Jim. He paid our debts. He fetched us here. He bought food for us. He cooked for us and fed us. He washed and dressed the baby. He sat with me the first two nights after Jim's death, when I thought I'd die myself. He's so kind, so gentle, so patient. He has kept me up just by being near. Sometimes I'd wake from a doze, an', seeing him there, I'd know how false were all these tales Jim heard about him and believed at first. Why, he plays with the children just—just like any good man might. When he has the baby up I just can't believe he's a bloody gunman, as they say. He's good, but he isn't happy. He has such sad eyes. He looks far off sometimes when the children climb round him. They love him. His life is sad. Nobody need tell me—he sees the good in things. Once he said somebody had to be a ranger. Well, I say, 'Thank God for a ranger like him!'"

Duane did not want to hear more, so he walked into the room.

"It was thoughtful of you," Duane said. "Woman-kind are needed here. I could do so little. Mrs. Laramie, you look better already. I'm glad. And here's baby all clean and white. Baby, what a time I had trying to puzzle out the way your clothes went on! Well, Mrs. Laramie, didn't I tell you—friends would come? So will the brighter side."

"Yes, I've more faith than I had," replied Mrs. Laramie. "Granger Longstreth's daughter has come to me. There for a while after Jim's death I thought I'd sink. We have nothing. How could I ever take care of my little ones? But I'm gaining courage to—"

"Mrs. Laramie, do not distress yourself any more," said Miss Longstreth. "I shall see you are well cared for. I promise you."

"Miss Longstreth, that's fine!" exclaimed Duane. "It's what I've expected of you."

It must have been sweet praise to her, for the whiteness of her face burned out in a beautiful blush.

"And it's good of you, too, Miss Herbert, to come," added Duane. "Let me thank you both. I'm glad I have you girls as allies in part of my lonely task here. More than glad for the sake of this good woman and the little ones. But both of you be careful about coming here alone. There's risk. And now I'll be going. Good-by, Mrs. Laramie. I'll drop in again to-night. Good-by."

"Mr. Ranger, wait!" called Miss Longstreth as he went out. She was white and wonderful. She stepped out of the door close to him.

"I have wronged you!" she said, impulsively.

"Miss Longstreth! How can you say that?" he returned.

"I believed what my father and Floyd Lawson said about you. Now I see—I wronged you."

"You make me very glad. But, Miss Longstreth, please don't speak of wronging me. I have been a—gunman, I am a ranger—and much said of me is true. My duty is hard on others—sometimes on those who are innocent, alas! But God knows that duty is hard, too, on me."

"I did wrong you. If you entered my home again I would think it an honor. I—"

"Please—please don't, Miss Longstreth," interrupted Duane.

"But, sir, my conscience lays me." She went on. There was no other sound like her voice. "Will you take my hand? Will you forgive me?"

She gave it royally, while the other was there pressing at her breast. Duane took the proffered hand. He did not know what else to do.

Then it seemed to dawn upon him that there was more behind this white, sweet, noble intensity of her than just the making amends for a fancied or real wrong. Duane thought the man did not live on earth who could have resisted her then.

"I honor you for your goodness to this unfortunate woman," she said, and now her speech came swiftly.

"When she was all alone and helpless you were her friend. It was the deed of a man. But Mrs. Laramie isn't the only unfortunate woman in the world. I, too, am unfortunate. Ah, how I may soon need a friend! Will you be my friend? I'm so alone. I'm terribly worried. I fear—I fear—Oh, surely I'll need a friend soon—soon. Oh, I'm afraid of what you'll find out sooner or later. I want to help you. Let us save life if not honor. Must I stand alone—all alone? Will

you—will you be—"

Her voice failed. It seemed to Duane that she must have discovered what he had begun to suspect—that her father and Lawson were not the honest ranchers they pretended to be. Perhaps she knew more. Her appeal to Duane shook him deeply. He wanted to help her more than he had ever wanted anything. And with the meaning of the tumultuous sweetness she stirred in him there came the realization of a dangerous situation.

"I must be true to my duty," he said, hoarsely.

"If you knew me you'd know I could never ask you to be false to it."

"Well, then—I'll do anything for you."

"Oh, thank you! I'm ashamed that I believed my cousin Floyd! He lied—he lied. I'm all in the dark, strangely distressed. My father wants me to go back home. Floyd is trying to keep me here. They've quarreled. Oh, I know something dreadful will happen. I know I'll need you if—if—Will you help me?"

"Yes," replied Duane, and his look brought the blood to her face.

## CHAPTER XX.

After supper Duane stole out for his usual evening's spying at Longstreth's ranch-house. When he reached the edge of the shrubbery he saw Longstreth's door open, flashing a broad bar of light in the darkness. Lawson crossed the threshold, the door closed, and all was dark again outside. Not a ray of light escaped from the window. Duane tiptoed to the door and listened, but could hear only a murmur of voices. Besides, that position was too risky. He went round the corner of the house.

This side of the big adobe house was of much older construction than the back of the larger part. There was a narrow passage between the houses, leading from the outside through to the patio.

This passage now afforded Duane an opportunity, and he decided to avail himself of it in spite of the very great danger. Crawling on very stealthily, he went under the shrubbery to the entrance of the passage. In the blackness, a faint streak of light showed the location of a crack in the wall. He had to slip in sideways. It was a tight squeeze, but he entered without the slightest noise. When he got there the crack he had marked was a foot over his head. There was nothing to do but find toe-holds in the crumbling walls, and by bracing knees on one side, back against the other, hold himself up. Once with his eye there he did not care what risk he ran. Longstreth appeared disturbed; he sat stroking his mustache; his brow was clouded. Lawson's face seemed darker, more sullen, yet lighted by some indomitable resolve.

"We'll settle both deals to-night," Lawson was saying. "That's what I came for."

"But suppose I don't choose to talk here?" protested Longstreth, impatiently.

"You've lost your nerve since that ranger hit the town. First now, will you give Ray to me?"

"Floyd, you talk like a spoiled boy. I tried to persuade her. But Ray hasn't any use for you now. So what can I do?"

"You can make her marry me," replied Lawson.

"Make that girl do what she doesn't want to? It couldn't be done. But if Ray loved you I would consent. We'd all go away together before this miserable business is out. Then she'd never know. And maybe you might be more like you used to be before the West ruined you."

"What'd you want to let her come out here for?" demanded Lawson, hotly. "It was a dead mistake. I've lost my head over her. I'll have her or die. No, Longstreth, we've got to settle things to-night."

"Well, we can settle what Ray's concerned in, right now," replied Longstreth, rising. "Come on; we'll ask her. See where you stand."

They went out leaving the door open. Duane dropped down to rest himself and to wait.

The men seemed to be absent a good while, though that feeling might have been occasioned by Duane's thrilling interest and anxiety. Finally he heard heavy steps. Lawson came in alone. He was leaden-faced, humiliated. Then something abject in him gave place to rage. He strode the room; he cursed. Then Longstreth returned, now apparently calmer. Duane could not but decide that he felt relief at the evident rejection of Lawson's proposal.

"Don't fuss about it, Floyd," he said. "You see I can't help it. We're pretty wild out here, but I can't rope my daughter and give her to you as I would an unruly steer."

"Longstreth, I can make her marry me," declared Lawson, thickly.

"How?"

"You know the hold I got on you—the deal that made you boss of this rustler gang?"

"It isn't likely I'd forget," replied Longstreth, grimly.

"I can go to Ray, tell her that, make her believe I'd tell it broadest—tell this ranger—unless she'd marry me."

Lawson spoke breathlessly, with haggard face and shadowed eyes. He had no shame. He was simply in the grip of passion.

Longstreth gazed with dark, controlled fury at this relative. In that look Duane saw a strong, unscrupulous man fallen into evil ways, but still a man. It betrayed Lawson to be the wild and passionate weakling. Like the great majority of evil and unrestrained men on the border, he had reached a point where influence was futile. Reason had degenerated. He saw only himself.

"But, Floyd, Ray's the one person on earth who must never know I'm

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"It Was a Dead Mistake."

a rustler, a thief, a red-handed ruler of the worst gang of robbers," replied Longstreth, impressively.

Floyd bowed his head at that, as if the significance had just occurred to him. But he was not long at a loss.

"She's going to find it out sooner or later. I tell you she knows now there's something wrong out here. She's got eyes. Mark what I say."

"Ray has changed, I know. But she hasn't any idea yet that her daddy's a boss rustler. Ray's concerned about what she calls my duty as mayor. Also I think she's not satisfied with my explanations in regard to certain property."

Lawson halted in his restless walk and leaned against the stone mantelpiece. He had his hands in his pockets. He squared himself as if this was his last stand. He looked desperate, but on the moment showed an absence of his usual nervous excitement.

"Longstreth, that may well be true," he said. "No doubt all you say is true. But it doesn't help me. I want the girl. If I don't get her—I reckon we'll all go to hell!"

Longstreth gave a slight start, barely perceptible, like the switch of an awakening tiger. He sat there head down, stroking his mustache. Duane's conviction was that Longstreth right then and there decided that the thing to do was to kill Lawson.

Lawson no more caught the fateful significance of a line crossed, a limit reached, a decree decided than if he had not been present. He was obsessed with himself. How, Duane wondered, had a man of his mind ever lived so long and gone so far among the exacting conditions of the Southwest? The answer was, perhaps, that Longstreth had guided him, upheld him, protected him. The coming of Ray Longstreth had been the entering-wedge of dissension.

"You're too impatient," said Longstreth. "Ray might be won. She might marry you to save me, but she'd hate you. That isn't the way. Wait. Play for time. Let's plan to sell out here—stock, ranch, property—and leave the country. Then you'd have a show with her."

"I told you we've got to stick," growled Lawson. "The gang won't stand for our going. It can't be done unless you want to sacrifice everything."

"You mean double-cross the men? Go without their knowing? Leave them here to face whatever comes?"

"I mean just that."

"I'm bad enough, but not that bad," returned Longstreth. "If I can't get the gang to let me off, I'll stay and face the music. All the same, Lawson, did it ever strike you that most of the deals the last few years have been yours?"

"Yes. If I hadn't rung them in there wouldn't have been any. You've had cold feet, and especially since this ranger has been here."

"Well, call it cold feet if you like. But I call it sense. We reached our limit long ago. Then we had to go on. Too late to turn back!"

"I reckon we've all said that. None of the gang wants to quit. They all think, and I think, we can't be touched. We may be blamed, but nothing can be proved. We're too strong."

"There's where you're dead wrong," rejoined Longstreth, emphatically. "I imagined that once, not long ago. I was bull-headed. Who would ever connect Granger Longstreth with a rustler gang? I've changed my mind. I've begun to think. I've reasoned out things. We're crooked, and we can't last. It's the nature of life, even here, for conditions to grow better. The wise deal for us would be to divide equally and leave the country. All of us."

"But you and I have all the stock—all the gain," protested Lawson. "I'll split mine."

"I won't—that settles that," added Lawson, instantly.

Longstreth spread wide his hands as if it was useless to try to convince this man. Talk had not increased his calmness, and he now showed more than impatience. A dull glint gleamed deep in his eyes.

"Your stock and property will last a long time—do lots of good when this ranger—"

"Bah!" hoarsely croaked Lawson. The ranger's name was a match applied to powder. "Haven't I told you he'd be dead soon—any time—same as Laramie is?"

"Yes, you mentioned that—the supposition," replied Longstreth, sarcastically. "I inquired, too, just how that very desired event was to be brought about."

"The gang will lay him out."

"Bah!" retorted Longstreth, in turn. He laughed contemptuously.

"Floyd, don't be a fool. You've been on the border for ten years but you never in all that time saw a man like this ranger. The only way to get rid of him is for the gang to draw on him, all at once. Then he's going to drop some of them. To tell you the truth, I wouldn't care much. I'm pretty sick of this mess."

Lawson cursed in amazement. His emotions were all out of proportion to his intelligence. He was not at all quick-witted. Duane had never seen a valner or more arrogant man.

"Longstreth, I don't like your talk," he said.

"If you don't like the way I talk you know what you can do," replied Longstreth, quickly. He stood up, then, cool and quiet, with flash of eye and set of lips that told Duane he was dangerous.

"Well, after all, that's neither here nor there," went on Lawson, unconsciously cowed by the other. "The thing is, do I get the girl?"

"Not by any means except her consent."

"You'll make her marry me?"

"No. No," replied Longstreth, his voice still cold, low-pitched.

"All right. Then I'll make her."

Evidently Longstreth understood the man before him so well that he wasted no more words. Duane knew what Lawson never dreamed of, and that was that Longstreth had a gun somewhere within reach and meant to use it. Then heavy footsteps sounded outside tramping upon the porch. Duane believed those footsteps saved Lawson's life.

"There they are," said Lawson, and he opened the door.

Five masked men entered. They all wore coats hiding any weapons. A big man with burly shoulders shook hands with Longstreth, and the others stood back.

The atmosphere of the room had changed. Lawson might have been a nonentity for all he counted. Longstreth was another man—a stranger to Duane. If he had entertained a hope of freeing himself from this band, of getting away to a safer country, he abandoned it at the very sight of these men. There was power here, and he was bound.

The big man spoke in low, hoarse whispers, and at this all the others gathered around him close to the table. There were evidently some signs of membership not plain to Duane. Then all the heads were bent over the table. Low voices spoke, queried, answered, argued. By straining his ears Duane caught a word here and there. They were planning, and they were brief. Duane gathered they were to have a rendezvous at or near Ord.

Then the big man, who evidently was the leader of the present convention, got up to depart. He went as swiftly as he had come, and was followed by his comrades. Longstreth prepared for a quiet smoke. Lawson seemed uncommunicative and unsociable. He smoked fiercely and drank continually. All at once he straightened up as if listening.

"What's that?" he called suddenly. Duane's strained ears were pervaded by a slight rustling sound.

"Must be a rat," replied Longstreth. The rustle became a rattle.

"Sounds like a rattlesnake to me," said Lawson.

Longstreth got up from the table and peered round the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



## A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

### TUESDAY.

Berlin reports the capture of 5500 more prisoners in its Rumanian campaign. All Dobruja is now in the hands of the Tontons, but the Russians continue a strong resistance on the Moldavian frontier.

Vienna reports sinking two Italian patrol boats and damaging four other war craft in a raid by Austrian destroyers in the Straits of Otranto on Saturday night.

There was a lull in the operations on the whole western front, except at Verdun, where artillery firing was continued by both the Germans and the French.

### WEDNESDAY.

Active military operations, except in such remote fields as those of Egypt and the Tigris, are being vigorously prosecuted only on the Rumanian front. The latest reports show Field Marshal von Mackensen making new headway in his advance toward Braila the great Rumanian grain and oil storehouse on the lower Danube.

On the Franco-Belgian front some possible developments are indicated from the Verdun region where a heavy bombardment east of the Meuse, between the Vacheraville and Vaux sectors, is reported by Paris.

### THURSDAY.

Berlin reports a complete victory by von Falkenhayen's forces over the Russians near Rinnik Sarat, close to the Moldavian frontier. Three thousand prisoners were taken, making the total in this area more than 10,000.

Air and mine attacks on the German lines on the Somme and elsewhere on the west front are reported by Paris. Berlin says the allies lost eight airplanes. The British report activity near Lens and Arras.

### FRIDAY.

Paris reports the repulse of an attack in force by the Germans between Hill 304 and Dead Man Hill, north of Verdun, admitting penetration of only one French trench south of the latter eminence. Berlin claims German troops transferred from the Somme penetrated into the second and third French lines, captured more than 200 prisoners and seven machine guns and repulsed several counter-attacks.

Berlin reports a new thrust on the Moldavian - Transylvanian front eastward from Transylvania, which is apparently designed to force the Russo-Rumanian lines back along the Carpathians into interior Moldavia.

### SATURDAY.

The Russians and Rumanians are fighting a heavy rear guard action as they retire toward the line of the Sireth, in northeastern Wallachia and southern Moldavia. At the same time the Teuton attack on the Moldavia frontier is developing and Russo-Rumanian positions have been several repeated counter attacks being successful.

Operations on the Franco-Belgian front have been confined to minor movements except in the Verdun region, where Berlin announces the repulse of several attacks made by the French on the positions on Dead Man Hill, of which the Germans recently reported the capture.

### SUNDAY.

The war map in the main shows the progress of the war at the commencement of the New Year shows at numerous points material changes in the situation as they stood a year ago. On the front in France the German line in the Somme region have been driven back by the French and British and of considerable size, while the Germans in the Verdun sector made notable gains toward the front, but later lost a part of the terrain through a French counter offensive.

The Italians have advanced their line on the east closer toward Trieste and the entente allies operating from Saloniki have placed the Servians on their native soil again, and also have pushed forward their line at various points in Macedonia.

Half of Rumania, which entered the war in August on the side of the entente, is now in the hands of the Teuton allies. The sweep of the Russians through the Caucasus region and Turkish Armenia has compelled the Turks to yield much territory while in the south the British in their advance toward Bagdad have been forced to give up their stratagem at Kut-el-Amara, and are being held to a virtual stalemate by the Ottoman forces.

### TWO DEAD ON RAILROAD

Another Man Dying Is Found by Trackwalker.

The bodies of two men and the unconscious form of another, believed to be injured fatally, were found by trackwalkers along the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad near Billmyer, Lancaster county, Pa. It is believed all were struck by a passing train.

The dead men are John Kelley and Tony Celenting. The identity of the injured man has not been established. The men were employed in stone quarries near the scene of the accident.

**Bond Issue to Meet Deficit.**  
President Wilson has tentatively agreed with administration leaders in congress on a bond issue to meet part of the treasury deficit which confronts the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, estimated at about \$180,000,000, with Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo working on other plans for raising additional revenue.

### May Have Two Wives.

A news despatch from Elmira, N. Y., says: "Information has been received by Attorney Richard H. Thurston, of Elmira, that a Dr. Theodore Kharas, of Harrisburg, a prominent promoter, early this month married Miss Bessie Murdock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Murdock of Hagerstown, Md., at Norfolk, Va. Interest in the above will be general in Adams county for Dr. Kharas, of Harrisburg has been active in promoting the 'new shirt factory, at Biglerville; and similar institutions at Hampton. He has also been instrumental in providing Mont Alto with a bank and shirt factory, and he is now promoting a bank and shirt factory at Scotland.

The second annual congregational meeting of the New Oxford charge of the Reformed church will be held as follows: New Oxford, Wednesday evening, at 7:30; Abbottstown, Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. At these meetings they will have a review of the work done in the year 1916. After the business session, there will be a social hour when refreshments will be served.

Catechetical instructions in the New Oxford charge of the Reformed church will begin with the New Year. All children over 10 years of age should be present. The New Oxford class will meet each Saturday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock; The Abbottstown class will meet each Sunday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock.

A "Community Uplift Evangelistic Campaign" will open in the Biglerville Lutheran church, the Rev. C. F. Floto, pastor, on Sunday. The Rev. J. C. N. Park, of Indiana, Pa., will have charge of the meetings.

Miss Al ne Dechant, of Hanover, was elected president of the Hood College club of Southern Pennsylvania at the third annual banquet held in the Colonial hotel, York, on Thursday afternoon. The other officers chosen were: Vice president, Miss Lydia Rebert, of Littlestown; recording secretary, Miss Achash Wentz, of Spring Grove; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice Lefevre, of York; treasurer, Miss Beulah Long, York. Miss Kathryn Alwine, of Berlin Junction, a member of the club, attended the banquet.

J. A. Moore, a Western Maryland Railway brakeman, fell from a box car while on the Pen Mar siding on Wednesday, breaking his left arm and receiving a number of bruises and cuts about his body and head. He was unconscious when picked up and was immediately taken to the Washington County Hospital.

Headed by Fire Chief Wills, friends of George H. Neiman, 68 years old, forced an entrance to his room in the Corner building, in York, on Saturday, and found his dead body lying across the bed. It is supposed he had been dead about a week as the body was in an advanced stage of decomposition.

James W. Anderson, a farmer near Hanover, while digging a trench to repair a broken water main, found a watch which he had lost five years ago, while digging the trench to lay the main. It is a gold watch, and after being cleaned up and wound it is again running and is keeping good time.

Pennsylvania, according to estimates by the Census Bureau, increased in population 856,906 in six years. Figures available for States and cities show that in 1910 the population of Pennsylvania was 7,661,111 and it was estimated on July 1st this year to be 8,522,017.

Plans for the Sixth Annual convention of the Pennsylvania State association of Boroughs to be held in Harrisburg in February are underway. Thomas F. Christwaite, solicitor of the borough of Hanover, is president of the association.

Charles Nelson, a former Chambersburg, Pa., was burned to death recently, at a brick plant, at Chicago. He was sleeping over the engine room when it caught fire, and was destroyed. He was 67 years old.

There was a net gain of \$2,912.98 in the profits of the York County Agricultural society's annual exposition, last October over the profits of the fair of the preceding year.

It is expected that the Lehmanster National Bank will soon be reopened. It was closed recently following the operations of its cashier, Enos D. Myers.

One hundred and fifty persons were present at the Gettysburg College York County club smoker held on Friday night in York at Hotel Brooks.

No.....

### An Ordinance

Authorizing and Directing the Purchase of a Motor Driven Fire Apparatus Upon Certain Terms and Conditions.

WHEREAS, at a meeting held on December 11th, 1916, in the Council Chamber of the Borough of Hanover, at which were present committees of the Hanover Fire Company No. 1 and of the Eagle Fire Company No. 2, members of the McSherrystown Fire Company and municipal officers of this borough, together with members of council and burgess of the Borough of Hanover, at which meeting a representative of the American La France Fire Engine Company, Elmira, New York, was present, and at which said meeting the said representative offered to sell to the said boroughs of Hanover and McSherrystown three pieces of motor driven fire apparatuses for the sum of Nineteen Thousand Dollars (\$19,000), two of said pieces being known as Type 10 and one as Type 75, which said type 10 being hereinafter more fully described and referred to;

AND WHEREAS, it was thereupon agreed by the representatives of the said companies and the said boroughs that the said offer be deemed satisfactory and acceptable and that the purchase of said pieces of fire apparatuses at the said prices be recommended to the said boroughs;

AND WHEREAS, the borough authorities of the Borough of McSherrystown desire to purchase the said fire apparatus hereinafter described for the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$5,500) three thousand thereof to be paid by the borough and twenty-five hundred to be paid out of subscriptions. Now, Therefore,

SECTION 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of McSherrystown and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same That an agreement be entered into between the Borough and the American La France Fire Engine Company, Elmira, New York, said agreement to be signed in the name of the borough by the President of Council attested by the borough Secretary and the borough seal attached, which contract shall be substantially and in legal effect as follows:

The Borough of McSherrystown agrees to purchase from the American La France Fire Engine Company the following piece of fire apparatus, a motor driven combination chemical and hose, with junior pump, known as Type 10, 75 horse-power, carrying 40 gallons of chemicals, 1500 feet of two inch hose, also a pump called the junior pump, with capacity of 300 gallons per minute, and necessary appliances, all more particularly and fully set forth in specifications submitted by the company, and attached to and made part hereof.

The consideration or price of the aforesaid piece of fire apparatus will be Five Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$5,500) three thousand thereof to be paid by the borough and twenty-five hundred from subscriptions or contributions.

It is specifically agreed and understood that the borough hereby obligates itself to pay for the aforesaid fire apparatus more than the sum of Three Thousand Dollars and shal be obligated to make contributions not be made on this contract to be null and void.

It is further agreed between the borough and the company that all the terms set forth in the specifications submitted shall be strictly complied with and that in addition thereto payment for the fire apparatus shall not be made until at least thirty days after the same has been delivered and until the same has been satisfactorily tested and approved by the purchasing committee of the borough.

SECTION 2.—That on compliance with the terms of the contract as substantially set forth above, the borough purchase the said piece of fire apparatus and an appropriation of Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000) be and the same is hereby made.

SECTION 3.—That upon the delivery of the said piece of fire apparatus the same shall be placed in the charge and custody of the McSherrystown Fire Company to be cared for and used by the said company in the extinguishing of fires and carrying out and furthering the purposes for which said company is organized.

Enacted and ordained this 28th day of December, A. D., 1916.

E. A. SHORE,  
President of Town Council.  
Attest: J. FRANCIS YAKE,  
Secretary.

Approved this 28th day of December, A. D., 1916.

F. X. WEAVER,  
Chief Burgess.

Adams County farmers who wish to make use of the provisions of the federal farm loan system will deal through the bank to be located in Baltimore for the district which will include Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia, and District of Columbia. News dispatches state that York would likely have been given the bank if application had been made.

There were 102 gunning accidents occurred in Pennsylvania during the 1916 hunting season. Of these 30 were fatal. Reports received by the game commission show that all mishaps were purely accidental.

# 1917

## Christmas Saving Fund

### Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

Will be Prepared to Accommodate Everyone Desiring to Join the 1917 Christmas Saving Fund on and after December 28, 1916.

One cent will open an account for you, and by simply paying one cent the first week, two cents the second week, three cents the third week and so on for fifty weeks, the last week's payment amounting to fifty cents, you will receive a check for \$12.75 and interest at the rate of three (3) per cent.

A One Cent Account Amounts to \$12.75 and Interest

A Two Cent Account Amounts to \$25.50 and Interest

A Five Cent Account Amounts to \$63.75 and Interest

This system is easily understood when explained and wherever used not only proves beneficial to grown people but very popular with young people. Call at the Bank and we will take pleasure in explaining it to you.

\$12,000 Recently Distributed Among 1916 Club Members.

If desired order of payments may be reversed, in each class. For instance in class one, going up, payments start with 1 cent and end with 50 cents; going down, payments start with 50 cents the first week and end with 1 cent the last week. Going DOWN interest will be twice going UP.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

## To Our Patrons!

WE wish to thank one and all for your much appreciated trade during the year 1916 and the holiday season just closed. We hope you will continue to find what you want at this store, and that we may fill your orders in the future as in the past. With best wishes for a

## Happy and Prosperous 1917,

We are very courteously yours,

The Store That Pleases. D. F. SLENTZ, Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

We give "S & H." Green Trading Stamps on all cash purchases of 10 cents and upwards.

### New Way of Heating!

Empire Pipeless System of House Warming.

No more carrying of coal to the parlor stove and the removal of ashes therefrom.

Cool cellar at all times.

Economy in fuel.

Will heat your entire house with one register.

We know it Heats.

Popular in Price.

FOR SALE BY

H. B. FAIR & CO.

